

The Daily Mirror

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One Halfpenny.

THE MAN WHO ORDERED THE RUSSIAN MASSACRE AND HIS VICTIMS.



Grand Duke Vladimir, uncle of the Tsar. He has not belied his reputation for cruelty and violence by the manner in which he dealt with the poor working people of St. Petersburg, who went to the Winter Palace to lay their claims before his Majesty, and were cut down and slaughtered by this Grand Duke's orders.



Father Sergius, who was associated with Father Gapon in leading the demonstrators, and was killed at the Narva Gate.



Father Gapon, leader of the strikers and hero of the moment in St. Petersburg. His influence upon the working men is magical, for in a remarkably short space of time he has gathered together thousands who are prepared to follow him in the fight for freedom and redress of their wrongs.

DAILY BARGAINS.

THE RUSSIAN REVOLT.

Fighting Resumed in St. Petersburg Last Night.

PANIC-STRICKEN CITY.

Admiralty Works at Sevastopol Set on Fire.

SERIOUS SITUATION IN MOSCOW.

Conflicting Statements as to the Tsar's Movements.

Is the revolt general throughout Russia? It continues at St. Petersburg, despite the awful massacre of Sunday, and there is ominous news from Moscow.

From Sevastopol, also, comes the intelligence that the vast Admiralty works were set on fire, and there are those in London having a knowledge of the revolutionary movement who are waiting for news of riot and strife from other centres.

Meanwhile last night's messages from St. Petersburg—more meagre than those of Sunday, indicating that the censor is again at work—inform us that disturbances have been renewed.

There was more fighting on the Nevsky Prospect last night, with it is feared, serious loss of life. The city is in a state of siege, and a great body of workmen at a meeting yesterday swore to continue the conflict to their last drop of blood.

The city has been declared under martial law, and it has been provided that accused persons can be arrested, tried and sentenced, even in cases where the death penalty is inflicted, within six hours.

Of the Tsar there is no accurate news. The latest report is that he is leaving, with his family, for Livadia, so as "to avoid the storm."

The official story of Sunday's massacre complains of the workmen's demands as "insolent and revolutionary," justifies the action of the authorities, and places the casualties at 76 killed and 233 wounded. This is in strange contradiction, as we show on page 10, to the estimate of every correspondent who was an eye-witness of Sunday's work.

The lowest outside estimate of the casualties is 1,500 killed and wounded.

MILITARY AND PUBLIC AGAIN IN CONFLICT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday, 3.30 p.m.—Night closes on the city. What will it bring forth? There is an ominous silence everywhere.

Danger is in the air. The camp fires of the soldiers can be seen in a line down the Nevsky Prospect and on the huge square in front of the Winter Palace.

Were an army without the city besieging, the war note could not be better touched than by to-night's scene here.

Uncertainty reigns. Anxiety is everywhere. The suspense is distracting.

5.44 p.m.—The military and the public are again in conflict on the Nevsky Prospect.

Firing on the crowd has been resumed.—Reuter.

6 p.m.—It is impossible so far to ascertain what has actually taken place to-day.

The whole of the centre of the town is protected by great bodies of troops at all the principal points of entrance.

We are inside the cordon, and the strikers are beyond.

Fighting has taken place at various places where the men have sought to march into the capital in

large numbers, but with what result only the soldiers and the men themselves know.

There are stories of looting and pillage in the outlying districts, and now and again the sound of firing can be heard, but the whole situation is dominated by the soldiers, who are obeying the orders of the authorities to the full.

The air is filled with the wildest alarmist rumours. It is reported that the Warsaw Station is in flames, but I have just ascertained by telephone that this is not true.

The rioters are said to have threatened to blow up every Government building in the city, and the employes are fleeing in terror. The electric light went out while I was writing this dispatch, but this is not an uncommon occurrence.

It is also rumoured that the drosky drivers are joining the strikers, who intend to barricade the Nevsky Prospect with sledges. Panic prevails everywhere.—Reuter.

CITY OF MOURNING.

St. Petersburg Shrouded in Darkness and the Theatres Closed.

8.25 p.m.—The Nevsky Prospect is shrouded in darkness. Not a lamp is lighted in the great thoroughfare, and not a gleam of light is coming from the houses which border it.

In the gloom all that can be discerned are the dim silhouettes of the mounted patrols who are stationed at intervals of about one hundred yards along either side of the avenue. In the centre the trams, which show no lights, are running with the greatest difficulty.

The Prospect is almost deserted, and the few people to be seen glide like shadows through darkness.

The smallest gathering is immediately dispersed by the patrols.

All traffic is stopped in the Liteinei Prospect, which runs into the Nevsky Prospect, and access is barred by troops, as not far from that place, in the Znamenskaia Square, there has been a sharp encounter between the strikers and a detachment of soldiers.

The adjoining streets are dimly lit by gas lamps. The majority of the shops are closed, the windows in many cases being protected by planks hastily nailed across.

The theatres also are closing owing to the failure of the electric light supply.—Reuter.

COURTS OF JUSTICE SUSPENDED.

The Civil Department of the Court of Justice has suspended its sittings, which have become impossible owing to the crisis, all the lawyers refusing to practise.—Reuter.

TRAMPLED TO DEATH.

Strikers Kill a General on His Way To Join the Troops.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—Among the positively authenticated horrors of yesterday's rioting is the case of an aged general whose sledge was stopped by the infuriated people as he was driving in the direction of the troops.

The crowd asked, "Are you going to order them to fire on us?"

The general told his coachman to drive on and was instantly struck on the head by a well-dressed man wearing a sable fur coat.

He was then thrown out of the sledge and beaten and trampled to death.—Reuter.

OMINOUS NEWS.

Naval Yards at Sevastopol Ablaze and Burning Fiercely.

Reuter's correspondent at Sevastopol wired yesterday, "The vast Admiralty works here are on fire." A later message from the Exchange Telegraph Company added that the works "were blazing fiercely," but a message sent at 10 p.m., states that the fire has been extinguished.

This is not the first indication we have had that the men in the naval yards at Sevastopol may prove troublesome. On November 16 last year there was a serious mutiny among the 14,000 marines, stokers, and reservists in the naval barracks.

Moscow, Monday, 5.15 p.m.—The offices of the news agencies here were besieged last evening by large and anxious crowds, clamouring for news from St. Petersburg.

The most alarmist rumours are current here, and great uneasiness prevails.

The attitude of the workmen, and, indeed, of all classes, is threatening, and householders are arming.

A general strike will be declared on Thursday.—Reuter.

FATHER GAPON'S ESCAPE.

Strikers Sang "Give Victory To Our Orthodox Tsar."

EMPEROR'S PORTRAIT PIERCED WITH BULLETS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—According to the statements of eye-witnesses, Father Gapon, who led the workmen's procession from the Narva Triumphal Gate, is uninjured.

The procession numbered 15,000 men, headed by two priests wearing their vestments and carrying crosses in their hands.

Father Gapon, escorted by his bodyguard, walked by the side of the holy pictures, the portrait of the Emperor, and the other priestly leaders. He wore ordinary clothes and intended to put on his vestments on reaching the building of the Council of the Empire, as he expected to pass from that spot unmolested by way of the Morskaja to the Palace Square.

The demonstrators marched singing, "God, save Thy people; give victory to our Orthodox Tsar." The command to fire was given to the troops, and was immediately followed by a volley.

The holy pictures and the portrait of the Emperor were pierced with bullets, and the priest at the head of the procession was wounded.

Father Gapon, who, like the others, was thrown to the ground, crawled into a neighbouring house.—Reuter.

"NO TSAR NOW."

Father Gapon's Terse Summary of the Russian Situation.

Father Gapon has issued the following letter to the people:—

Dear Comrades and Fellow-workmen,—There is no Tsar now. Innocent blood has flowed between him and the people. Long live the struggle for freedom! I bless you all. Tomorrow I shall be with you; to-day I am too busy. (Signed) FATHER GEORGE.

WHERE IS THE TSAR?

"Going South with His Wife and Family to Avoid the Storm."

Yesterday's telegrams from St. Petersburg leave little doubt that the responsibility for Sunday's brutal massacre rests with the Grand Duke Vladimir, the uncle of the Tsar, and commander of the Imperial Guards.

That the Tsar approved of the policy which was pursued is also placed beyond question, but the greatest mystery remains as to his whereabouts during the period of the massacre. Nor can his place of abode at the present moment be indicated with any certainty.

The following is a diary of his movements as they have been variously recorded in the telegrams of the last few days:—

Thursday.—Winter Palace, St. Petersburg.

Friday.—Anitchoff Palace, St. Petersburg.

Saturday.—Tsarskoe Selo (fifteen miles from St. Petersburg).

Sunday.—Tsarskoe Selo or the Anitchoff Palace.

Monday.—Peterhof (thirty miles from St. Petersburg).

Last night's report: The Tsar will leave for the south, probably Livadia, so as to avoid the revolutionary storm for the moment.

MOSCOW IN THE MOVEMENT.

Thousands of Workmen Strike in Sympathy with Comrades in the Capital.

Moscow, Monday, 8 p.m.—At half-past two this afternoon a thousand employes in the Bromley Ironworks resolved that they were unable to continue work, as their comrades in St. Petersburg had asked them to go on strike.

After leaving the works the strikers marched along the streets, persuading other workmen to join the movement.

The majority responded immediately. They also succeeded in persuading the employes of the Sytin Printing Works, the largest in Moscow, to come out on strike.—Reuter.

WORKMEN'S ARMY OF 50,000.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday Night.—It is reported that a workmen's army from Kolpino, consisting of 50,000 men, will advance to-night. The men are ex-conscripts of the most resolute courage.—Laffan.

OFFICIAL VERSION OF SUNDAY'S VICTORY.

Workmen's Demands Deemed Insolent and Revolutionary.

"ONLY 76 KILLED AND 233 WOUNDED."

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—The "Official Messenger" announces that up to eight o'clock yesterday evening the number of killed was seventy-six and the number of wounded 233.

The official paper then proceeds to give a description of the labour agitation which led to yesterday's outbreak. It says:—

"All attempts to pacify the workmen on the part of the factory inspectors were fruitless. Every workman from a number of large factories joined the strike, which spread quickly, and extended to nearly all the works in the city.

"At the same time the demands of the men increased, and these were formulated in writing, mostly by Father Gapon. The employers discussed them and determined that to satisfy some could not fail to ruin the industry, while others deserved to be examined and partially also conceded.

KINDLY TOLERANCE.

"The workmen refused to agree to isolated negotiation between the masters and men of different factories. As the strike was being conducted without disturbance of order, no repressive measures were adopted, and no single person was arrested. The agitation of the workmen's association was soon joined by the agitation of revolutionary circles.

"On the morning of the 21st inst. the association, led by Gapon, appeared with open revolutionary tendencies. On this day Gapon drew up a petition from the workmen to the Tsar, in which, besides demands for the men, insolent demands of a political character were contained. Among the workmen a rumour and a written notification were circulated regarding the necessity of meeting on the 22nd in the Palace Square in order, through Gapon, to submit a petition to the Tsar.

"The fanatical speeches which Gapon, forgetting his clerical dignity, addressed to the men and the criminal agitation excited the men to such an extent that on the 22nd large crowds proceeded to the centre of the city.

"SOME BLOODY COLLISIONS."

"At some points bloody collisions occurred between them and the troops in consequence of their refusal to obey police regulations or of their making direct attacks upon the troops. They later were obliged to fire in the Schlusshberg Chaussee, near the Narva Triumphal Gate, in Troitskiy Square, and in the fourth line of the Vassili Ostroff quarter, in the Alexander Gardens, at the corner of the Nevsky Prospect and Gogol Street, near the Police Bridge, and the Assan Cathedral.

In the fourth line the workmen erected three barricades of planks and wire. On one of these a red flag was hoisted.

"From the windows of the neighbouring houses shots were fired and stones thrown at the military.

"The crowd took the words from the policemen and armed themselves with them. They pillaged the Schaff small-arms factory and carried off about a hundred swords, a large number of which, however, the police again took away from them.—Reuter.

On page 10 we deal with the strange discrepancy between the official figures of the killed and wounded and those supplied, not only by our own correspondent, but the correspondents of the world's newspapers.

In old St. Petersburg the population have torn up the streets and piled up the paving-stones.

It is said that Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski is about to resign his position as Minister of the Interior.

M. Pobiedonostsev, procurator of the Holy Synod, and a strong force against reform, is seriously ill.

The workmen at the Putiloff works decided yesterday to continue the struggle to the last drop of their blood.

All the foreign bourses were weak yesterday, and with a declining tendency on the news of the Russian revolt.

The police have closed all the gunsmiths' shops. Firearms and other weapons have been removed from the windows and locked up in the cellars.

The Imperial Bank was closed yesterday; the others are open, but they have been instructed by the commander of the fortress to close instantly they hear a shot fired.

Dr. Lean Cartman, leader of the United States Russian revolutionists, says his society has quantities of cannon and ammunition secreted in Germany, which will be sent into Russia immediately events indicate a chance of success.—Laffan.

LEAPS FOR LIFE.

Agonised Family's Efforts To Escape the Flames.

RESCUER KILLED.

Three people have been seriously injured and the life of a policeman who went to the rescue lost, in an exciting fire which occurred in Margate yesterday.

Constables rushing into the market place, in response to cries for help, found flames bursting from an oilshop, and Mr. Haddon, the manager, calling for help.

Constable Rolfe followed Mr. Haddon into the burning house to assist in rescuing Mrs. Haddon and her daughter, while the other constables whistled for assistance.

Once in the house the two men found that all chance of retreat by the way they had come was cut off by the flames.

Cut off from the staircase Mr. Haddon had dropped the ladies 20ft. on to the roof below, and jumped down afterwards himself.

His left arm was broken, his wife sustained severe internal injuries and had several ribs broken, and his daughter Dorothy, aged sixteen, had a wound in the head and concussion of the brain.

Young Mr. Haddon and the servant, who slept on the top floor, rushed down the staircase and escaped the moment Mr. Haddon aroused them. The servant was severely burnt in shooting back the red-hot bolts of the door.

Not till half an hour later was it realised that Constable Rolfe, who had rushed in to the rescue with Mr. Haddon, was missing.

Search was at once made, and he was found lying dead on the highest floor, surrounded by the business books he had endeavoured to save.

EXCITING MOUNTAIN ASCENT.

Four Alpine Climbers Find Sleep Impossible Through the Severe Cold.

Four Swiss members of the Alpine Club, telegraphs our Geneva correspondent, made the first ascent of the year of the Jungfrau after undergoing terrible hardships.

The first night was spent on the Berglithette, where sleep was impossible, the temperature being 28deg. Cent.

While descending, the party were caught in a severe snowstorm, and the results might have been disastrous but for the timely arrival of a rescue party from Grindelwald.

An Italian was found frozen to death near the St. Bernard Hospice.

Snow has also caused much havoc in Italy. Five persons were killed by the collapse of a farm-house at Polseco, under the weight of a heavy fall.

Nearly at the same hour, says our Milan correspondent, a similar accident, by which four persons were seriously injured, occurred at Orzivecchio, near Brescia.

NATURAL ZOO FOR LONDON.

Miniature Jungle To Be a Feature of the Crystal Palace Colonial Show.

One of the features of the forthcoming Colonial Exhibition at the Crystal Palace will be a training-school for wild animals.

Mr. Carl Hagenbeck proposes to establish this, and to show, in a miniature jungle, how the wildest animals may be reduced to subjection by kindness.

Native attendants from Somaliland and Abyssinia, will look after the wild beasts, dwelling in huts, as they live when at home.

"There is only one method of training a wild beast—kindness and the most careful study of its character and habits," said Mr. Hagenbeck to the *Daily Mirror*.

"Out of the fifty lions, seventeen tigers, and seven elephants now in my stables at Hamburg not one has ever been ill-treated, nor has any during my fifty years' experience, and I have not had one fatal accident."

MR. GRAHAM MURRAY—A DENIAL.

We are authorised by Mr. Graham Murray, Secretary for Scotland, to deny the report that he will shortly be appointed Lord President of the Court of Session.

TO GOVERN THEATRICAL AGENTS.

Next session the London County Council propose to ask for powers to compel theatrical agents to hold licences renewable annually.

They will also ask for powers to approve agents' premises and to make by-laws prescribing the fees to be paid.

At a meeting of agents yesterday, a committee was formed to oppose the Council's action.

HOLDING THE FORT.

Fruitless Vigil of Bailiffs on a Villa Doorstep.

There is a large villa in Whiteladies-road, Bristol, that has a man standing on the front doorstep from Monday morning to Saturday night.

On the back doorstep stands another man, a good pair to the man in the front.

They are bailiffs, who wish to execute judgment for £300, obtained against the occupant of the house on account of a debt for furniture.

When midnight strikes on Saturday night, the doors of the villa are opened, and the occupants come forth to lay in supplies for the coming week. Under an Act of Charles II., the bailiffs are powerless to levy until Sunday has passed.

But when Sunday midnight arrives the men return to the house and lean ponderously against the doors, ready to take advantage of any sign of yielding.

The water has been cut off without in any way affecting the occupant, who obtained possession of the house by saying that dealers were supplying the furniture, just as he got the furniture by telling the dealers he had possession of the house.

THE PRINCE'S HOST.



Lord Ardilaun, who is entertaining His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales at Ashford House, Cong. Co. Mayo this week. (Lafayette.)

AID FOR PORT ARTHUR.

Another British Ship Leaves With Stores for the Survivors of the Siege.

General Stoessel has arrived at Hong Kong in the French mail steamer *Australien*, which has been placed under quarantine by the authorities.

In a dispatch to the Tsar the General estimates the number of sick and wounded left at Port Arthur at 184 officers and officials and 13,135 rank-and-file.

H.M. storeship *Humber* has left Hong Kong with a fleet surgeon and medical stores and appliances for Wei-hai-wei, Port Arthur, and Dalny.

During the year the Japanese have captured twenty-three blockade runners, thirteen of which were Russian and seven British ships.

Three hundred and nine officers and 17,511 men prisoners taken at Port Arthur have arrived in Japan. The majority have been sent to Fengu-chaya and Hamatara.

PRIME MINISTER'S HOPE.

Sir Randolph Baker, the North Dorset Conservative candidate, has received the following telegram from Mr. Balfour:—

"Please accept my best wishes for your success on Thursday. Earnestly trust that your supporters will spare no efforts to return you to Parliament, and thereby strengthen the hands of the Government at a time so important to the maintenance of our Imperial interests."

COLLIERS RUN THE BLOCKADE.

Underwriters in London were informed yesterday that the colliers *Tertaritos*, *Elamy*, *Hindoo Tritos*, and *Lord Antrim* arrived at Vladivostok on Sunday.

The vessels must have escaped the Japanese torpedo-boats by steering well to the east of La Perouse Strait.

The Rev. Stephen Gladstone, who was wrongly stated to have joined the Roman Catholic Church, enters upon his new charge at Barrowby, Lincolnshire, about the second week in February.

THE CHURCHES AND THE REVIVAL.

How the Breath of Enthusiasm is Affecting Them.

A BISHOP'S EXPLANATION.

One of the most striking and hopeful features of the Torrey-Alexander mission, which opens in the Albert Hall on Saturday, February 4, is the hearty support it is receiving from the Church of England.

Already the three metropolitan bishops—London, Rochester, and Kensington—have signified their warm sympathy. To-day we publish an interesting letter from the Bishop of Rochester to Mr. Charles Ernest Tritton, M.P., chairman of the South London committee.

Dear Mr. Tritton,—I have thought over the matter of the Torrey-Alexander mission. I was very favourably impressed with what you told me.

It is my general rule not to engage in any definitely religious work (in the stricter or narrower sense of the word) except in attachment to our own Church, and I could not, if you had asked me, undertake responsibility for the mission.

But I recognise in it an effort which, without any desire to supplant or slight the work of the Church, strives only in the spirit of strong faith and prayer to seek and minister some special gift of spiritual power and awakening for London.

I give it, therefore, all friendly and neighbourly greeting, and shall watch with reverence and hope for a blessing to come through it, as I know has happened elsewhere.

May God carry to many hearts and consciences the force of this special call and challenge to spiritual faith and moral righteousness. We need it indeed in this great city.—Believe me, yours very sincerely,

EDW. ROBERTS.

Charles Ernest Tritton, Esq., M.P.
Stendly and surely the revival of religious enthusiasm becomes epidemic. Commencing in the Principality of Wales it is spreading all over the three kingdoms. Mr. Putterill, the general secretary of the Evangelistic Council, yesterday compared the prevailing fervour to a general election among the constituencies of the Church. He was making no allusion to the Calvinistic doctrine of "Election." On the contrary "Whosoever will" is his creed.

Recalling the great national revival of 1859, which began with a prayer meeting of four or five young men in Ireland, and swept the country without the aid of human organisation, Mr. Putterill said the present commotion in the Churches presented an exact parallel.

COUNTRESS IN A PANIC.

Exciting scenes were witnessed at a meeting held at Bethania while Mr. Evan Roberts was speaking.

An escape of gas in the crowded chapel caused the atmosphere to become unbearable. Lady Wimborne and other ladies attempted to leave, but so great was the alarm among the congregation that it was only the combined efforts of several men which enabled them to get through the crush to the vestry.

REVIVAL RAYS.

Among those baptised by immersion at Cwaeloggarth, South Wales, yesterday, was an old man of eighty-four.

A woman who attended a baptismal service near Pontypridd was suddenly converted and immersed in her ordinary clothes, in which she afterwards walked home.

A young Welsh blacksmith, under the influence of the revival, has had to be removed to a lunatic asylum. He said he would not eat anything that did not come direct from God.

Dr. Torrey left yesterday for Germany, where he will take a complete rest, not so much as dictating a letter during his holiday. He arrives in London on the morning of Saturday, February 4, to commence his Albert Hall mission.

Mr. Alexander, the Sankey of the coming London revival, has gone to Birmingham for his holiday. The strain of three months in Liverpool, singing for hours every day, has told upon his fine baritone voice. When at work Dr. Torrey's singing ally does not spare his vocal powers.

BOY BURIED IN SNOW.

While some schoolboys were tunnelling through the snow in an ascent at Longton, Staffordshire, the snow collapsed and buried a lad named William Hannaby. When dug out he was found to be dead.

LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKS.

Captive Breaks from Prison to Rejoin His Bride.

The fact that love laughs at locksmiths has been strikingly demonstrated to the wardens of Forfar Gaol.

George Petrie, a blacksmith's apprentice, of Montrose, was charged with theft, and committed for trial to Forfar Gaol only a few weeks after he had been married.

A warden locked the captive safely in his cell on Saturday night, but on Sunday morning it was discovered that he had picked the lock of the door and escaped.

He was evidently pining for his bride's society, for at five o'clock on Sunday morning that lady, who lived twenty miles from the prison, heard her husband crying at the door, "Let me in Bab; I'm starving."

The police, who at once set out in chase, did not catch Petrie until eight o'clock in the evening, when they found him hiding with his wife in a cellar.

He had managed to pick the lock of his cell with the broken handle of a spoon, which he found in the prison dustbin. He had then broken open the lock in the reception door of the prison with an iron rail he had wrenched from the staircase.

ACCESSION DAY.

King Edward Celebrates a Notable Anniversary by a Day's Shooting.

To commemorate the King's accession, royal salutes were fired in the Long Walk of Windsor Park at midday yesterday.

After breakfasting quietly with the members of his family his Majesty drove by motor-car to Hall Barn, Beaconsfield, on a visit to Lord Burnham.

Shooting took place over the preserves in the morning and afternoon, his Majesty motoring back to Windsor. The day's bag totalled 1,650.

The Queen drove from Windsor Castle to her Royal Highness Prince Christian's Nursing Home, and was conducted over the building.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales left last evening for Ireland, where he will take part in the Court functions which open the Dublin season.

KAISER AND ARTIST.

Wreath for the Grave of an Englishman—"The Friend of My Mother."

On behalf of the Kaiser, the German Ambassador has placed on the grave of the late Mr. Edward Henry Corbould, R.I., a wreath bearing the following inscription:—

To the memory of Mr. Edward Henry Corbould, the teacher and friend of my mother, who ever spoke of him in terms of high admiration. Some of his works were familiar to my early days, and still beautify my home.—WILHELM, I.R.

In a telegram to Count Metternich, the Kaiser said his mother possessed two of the artist's most famous drawings, "Among which I grew up, and which still adorn my apartment—"The Entry of the Boy King" and the "Iconoclasts of Bale."

M. ROUVIER'S NEW FRENCH MINISTRY.

M. Rouvier has completed the formation of a French Cabinet, in which he will be Premier and Minister of Finance. The leading members of his Ministry will be M. Poincaré, Minister of Public Instruction; M. Thomson, Minister of Marine; M. Delcassé, Minister of Foreign Affairs; and M. Berteaux, Minister of War.

DR. KRAUSE REJECTED.

The petition, said to be influentially supported, recently sent in by Dr. F. E. T. Krause asking for re-admission as a Benchman of the Middle Temple, has been considered and refused.

Dr. Krause was formerly Public Prosecutor and Governor of Johannesburg. His name was taken off the list of Benchmen when he was convicted at the Central Criminal Court on January 12, 1902, of an attempt to incite Cornelius Broekma to kill John Douglas Foster.

MISS EDNA MAY'S MAD ADMIRER.

NEW YORK, Monday.—A Londoner named Farnsworth called on a magistrate at Brooklyn yesterday, and demanded a writ to compel Miss Edna May to marry him and also to leave the stage.

The magistrate, thinking him demented, called up the police. Farnsworth, however, after uttering a threat to kill Miss May "on sight," took to flight and escaped.—Laffan.

Lady Warwick was too ill to give her expected address on the State maintenance of children at Burnley last night.

SHATTERED IDYLL.

Muscular Parent Puts a Lover to Flight.

LAW COURT SEQUEL.

How the Parting Vows of a Couple Were Interrupted.

For a blow in the mouth fifty guineas may seem a by no means insignificant compensation, but the fifty guineas that Mr. George John Henry Bond yesterday, in Mr. Justice Jelf's court, recovered from Mr. George William Stephenson was really a solatium for a disaster much more grievous than a mere blow.

It is all that is left of a beautiful love story. Mr. Bond was, until recently, a clerk in the employment of Messrs. Peter Robinson, the Oxford-street drapers. When he was aged twenty-one, "living in," and earning £65 a year, there came into his life a young lady named Miss Stephenson.

She also was employed at Peter Robinson's, but did not "live in." She resided with her father and her stepmother at a hostelry called the Red House, that the former kept in the Brompton-road.

The acquaintance that sprang up between Mr. Bond and Miss Stephenson was fostered by the fact that he acted as her escort when she returned home from dances; also by the fact that she asked him to take her to the theatre, when she had tickets given her.

Mr. Bond and Miss Stephenson had been playing tennis at Wormwood Scrubs. The young man escorted the young lady home to Putney on an omnibus. Outside Miss Stephenson's residence they lingered awhile to bid one another tender adieux. And then suddenly, like a bolt from the blue, there came a blow in the mouth.

It was Mr. Stephenson who had dealt the blow. He had come on the couple unawares, and stood towering over them. On receiving the blow Mr. Bond fell down.

Getting Up Impetuous.

Mr. Bond then acted in a manner that at first sight may appear unheroic and ungallant. He ran away. But he only did this, so he explained to the Court, with the idea of getting up impetuous to butt the gigantic form of Mr. Stephenson.

Before he could butt, however, he fell down again. He was so dazed, he said, that he did not know whether the fall was caused by another blow, or how it was. After his second fall he "escaped." (Loud and unromantic laughter.)

Mr. Stephenson took quite another view of the encounter. He referred to the blow as a "slap with the left hand," but he could not say why Mr. Bond had had to explain his swollen lips by a "knock from a cricket ball."

It was said on behalf of Mr. Stephenson that he had demanded to know Mr. Bond's intentions, and that the young man had failed to make them known. Mr. Bond, on the other hand, asserted that the letter in which this demand was made did not reach him.

The letter was read. It charged Mr. Bond with "sitting with Miss Stephenson in Hyde Park," and "bringing her home in cabs after closing hours."

So far from sending a letter of this sort—Mr. Bond declared—Mr. Stephenson, on the only occasion when they met, was very affable to him, and talked to him about a dog. (Laughter.)

After further evidence the jury decided on a fifty-guinea verdict.

It is a curious coincidence that Mr. Justice Buckley, the Judge originally appointed to go on the North Wales circuit, met with an accident in the huntingfield and broke some of his ribs, and Mr. English Harrison, K.C., the Commissioner appointed to go in his place, has now broken his leg.

DIED TO SAVE HER SON.

Heroic Mother Shares Her Boy's Fate in an Ice Accident.

In an heroic effort to save her son from drowning yesterday a mother lost her life, and her son and two other boys were drowned.

Mrs. Fletcher, of Walton-le-Dale, was visiting her mother at Goosnargh, near Preston, and while the two women were chatting in the house, Mrs. Fletcher's fourteen-year-old son went sliding on an ice-covered pond with two young farm servants. Hearing screams from the pond Mrs. Fletcher rushed to the side, and upon seeing her son struggling in the water, sprang in to his rescue.

She, however, got under the ice, and was herself drowned, as were also her son and the two other youths.

"Willie, tell mother I'm done," were the last words uttered by the nine-year-old boy, Thomas Young, to his brother Willie, who made an ineffectual effort to save him from drowning on the Tyne on Saturday.

An electrical engineer named G. Johanson fell through the ice on the river at Peterborough, and was drowned.

CHANG YEN MAO,



The mandarin of many buttons, who is suing in the Chancery Court to enforce an agreement under which he claims to be a director-general for life of a coal mine in China.

YOUNG, BUT LIFE-WEARY.

Girl and Boy Who Found the Burden of Existence Too Heavy.

"I want to die," declared Thomas Woodman, a fourteen-year-old errand boy, of Norwood, when his sister asked him why he was sharpening a table-knife on the kerbstone.

"I will give you a penny to give up the knife," said his sister. But instead of accepting the offer the boy put the weapon to his throat and inflicted a superficial wound.

The boy told the constable who took him to the police station that if he could get his freedom he would commit suicide, and at the Kingston Police Court yesterday he was remanded for the state of his mind to be inquired into.

"I want to die. Oh! why don't you let me alone?" exclaimed Rose Barling, a young waitress out of work, remanded at Bow-street yesterday charged with attempting to throw herself over the embankment.

BEACHY HEAD TRAGEDIES.

Inquests were held yesterday on the bodies of Lavinia Reif, a servant girl, and James Morty, J.P., both of which were found at the foot of Beachy Head cliff.

The verdict on the first was Suicide while temporarily insane; that on the second, Death from Misadventure.

Mr. Morty had gone to see where the girl had leapt over, and there were marks on the cliff showing that he had slipped.

POLICE AS THIEVES.

Four police constables in the employ of the Great Eastern Railway Company named Ernest Lawrence Mewson, William Cullingford, William Groom, and Alfred Puxley, were sentenced at Worship-street yesterday to three months' hard labour apiece for stealing provisions from the company's goods depot at Spitalfields.

MARRED MARRIAGES.

Tales of Wedded Unhappiness from the Matrimonial Courts.

DOG AS WITNESS.

If it had not been for "Tommy," a large, brown dog, that comes out well in photographs, Mr. Joseph John Stockburn, of Kettering, might have been without the divorce which he obtained yesterday.

Some time ago Mr. Austin B. Byles, a student of Edinburgh University, came to lodge at Mr. Stockburn's house. He had a dog, said Mr. Stockburn, to which Mrs. Stockburn showed great kindness. Mrs. Stockburn, Mr. Byles, and the dog were photographed together. The dog was called Tommy.

Some time after Mrs. Stockburn had left her home, and Mr. Byles had left his lodgings, Mr. Allen, steward on the steamship Pretorian, plying between Glasgow and Canada, made the acquaintance of a pleasant "married" couple travelling on his boat. He knew them as "Mr. and Mrs. Byles," and remembered, when giving his recollections in the witness-box, that they had with them a large brown dog, which they called Tommy.

"Is that the dog?" Mr. Allen was asked, after being handed the photograph mentioned above.

Mr. Allen: Yes, that's Tommy.

Mr. Justice Bigham: There will be a decree nisi.

HUSBAND'S FORFEITED RIGHT.

Penalty of Assenting to the Disgrace Brought About by His Wife.

Mr. Justice Bigham has refused to grant a divorce decree to Ernest Collinson, a clerk employed by the Great Northern Railway Company, holding it had been proved that he connived at the misconduct of his wife with Charles Cox, a turf commission agent.

In giving judgment yesterday his Lordship said the misconduct extended over many, many years, and it was incredible that the husband did not know what was going on. No doubt after the lapse of years the petitioner made up his mind to put an end to the ménage à trois, and forbade his wife to receive the co-respondent.

But having for many years tacitly assented to the disgrace brought about by his wife's conduct he had for ever lost his right to complain about the respondent's misconduct.

In dismissing the petition his Lordship refused to allow the co-respondent any costs.

CLAIMED BY TWO WIVES.

More About the Complicated Affairs of a Much-married Major.

Major Hope Parkinson's matrimonial problem came before the Edinburgh Court of Session again yesterday.

He was claimed as husband by two women—Jane Macdonald, who was formerly his cook, and Mrs. Elliot, with whom he went through a form of marriage after proposing, it is said, no fewer than fifty times.

Arrangements were made for the religious ceremony with Mrs. Elliot to be held in August, but Jane Macdonald then came forward with a claim that she was the major's wife.

When Mrs. Elliot was away, a Mr. Reid stated yesterday, the major took to drinking, and in that state seemed to want to go back to Jane Macdonald. The Judge reserved judgment.

MISPLACED GENEROSITY.

Having treated John Livingstone and others to a number of drinks in a Battersea public-house, a barrister's clerk stated he was assaulted because he declined to supply tobacco as well.

"Are you in the habit of distributing drinks in this manner?" asked Mr. de Grey of the prosecutor in the South-Western Police Court yesterday.

On receiving a reply in the affirmative the magistrate continued: "Then I suggest you should not be so generous in the future."

The prisoner Livingstone was then discharged.

DIVER'S AWFUL FATE.

"Death from asphyxiation, due to the sluice valve being inadvertently opened," was yesterday's verdict in the case of Charles Leach, the diver, drowned while working in Devonport Dockyard.

Evidence went to show that his life-line was rotten and his air-tube defective, and the jury added a rider that there should in future be better supervision of the gear.

BATCH OF MYSTERIES.

Five People Disappear Under Very Strange Circumstances.

Every day the long list of strange disappearances is being further lengthened.

Five cases were reported yesterday: those of Mr. Harry Collins, of Balham; an eleven-year-old child named Lily Swain, of Sheffield; an old gentleman of Dulwich, now in his seventieth year; Mr. W. Pinley, a Blackpool auctioneer; and the Rev. E. S. Donovan, Co. Cork, Ireland.

There is no theory to account for the disappearance of Mr. Collins, who has worked as time-keeper and rent collector for Mr. J. H. Beare, of the Balham Assembly Rooms, for the last twenty years.

Mr. Beare speaks very highly of the missing man, whose books are in perfect order. He left the keys of the various offices and rooms under his control upon his disappearance.

The girl Lily Swain is supposed to have been decoyed by gypsies, and the police have a clue to her whereabouts.

The old gentleman of Dulwich had threatened to drown himself in the intermediate lake at the Crystal Palace, but an unbroken sheet of ice over the surface of the lake showed that this could not have happened.

The story of the disappearance of the Rev. E. S. Donovan, a Protestant and Episcopalian clergyman, is even more involved. His hat and bicycle were found on the top of the cliffs at Howth, but Mr. Donovan's application for letters of administration was opposed by two life insurance companies.

They proved that Mr. Donovan had disappeared once before, and were granted liberty to examine all documents and exhibits.

"GAGGING" A JURYMAN.

Mr. Troutbeck Refuses To Discuss a Complaint by a Lambeth Jurymen.

Because a second doctor was called in by the coroner in the case of a child suffocated in bed, a Lambeth jurymen yesterday asked the reason.

Coroner Troutbeck: Because I chose. The jurymen: I think it is most unfair. The Coroner: It has nothing to do with you, sir. The jurymen: As a ratepayer, I think it has everything to do with me. The Coroner: I can't discuss it. Resume your seat, please. It is a question of policy that lies with me.

Death from natural causes was the verdict.

NEW RAILWAY.

Southend and Colchester To Be Connected by a Direct Electric Line.

To link Southend-on-Sea and Colchester, via Rochford and Tillingham, by means of an electric light railway is the object of a company recently formed with a capital of £300,000 in 30,000 shares of £10 each.

At present the only means of getting from Southend to Colchester is by a route mainly on the Great Eastern Railway, which makes a long detour inland to avoid the rivers Crouch and Blackwater, which the new line proposes to cross.

The Great Eastern Railway will probably vigorously oppose the scheme in Parliament. Powers to build the line have already been obtained, but permission to build piers and ferries where the line is interrupted by the rivers are still being sought.

INCRIMINATING MACKINTOSH.

Visiting on one occasion his wife, from whom he was living apart, Mr. Robert P. Newberry, a public-house manager, found a man's mackintosh at her lodgings. Mrs. Newberry confessed that this belonged to a certain Mr. Bailey.

When Mr. Newberry sought a divorce from his wife yesterday, before Mr. Justice Bigham, citing Mr. Bailey as co-respondent, no defence was offered, and a decree nisi was granted.

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from any disease arising from impurities in the Blood, such as Eczema, Scrofula, Scum, Bad Legs, Blood Poison, Boils, Pimples, Rheumatism, Gout, &c., you should test the value of Clarke's Blood Mixture, the world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer. It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impure matter from whatever cause arising. Thousands of testimonials from all parts of the world. Of all chemists and stores. Ask for

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(OFFICIALS ONLY)

ARE ENTERTAINMENTS TOO DEAR?

Lyceum Manager Replies to "Daily Mirror" Criticisms.

'NO LACK OF ENTERPRISE.'

The most interesting letter we received on this subject yesterday came from Mr. Thomas Barrasford, the well-known variety theatre manager, who is now running the Lyceum Theatre, London, on novel and interesting lines.

His contribution to the discussion is made valuable by his long experience, and the views he puts forward deserve, at any rate, respectful attention.

This is what Mr. Barrasford says:—
I have watched with interest the correspondence that has appeared in your paper during the last few days, and must admit that in the majority of music-halls there is great cause for complaint.

I have in the programme of the Lyceum endeavored to give an entertainment that has variety and newness at a reasonable price of admission. "I give comedians, acrobats, ventriloquist, a cycle sensation, a dog-show, dancers, animated pictures, and a selection from an opera by first-class artists. Surely there is variety in this, especially when it is put before the public with lightning rapidity and without waits, twice a night, commencing at 6.30 and 9 o'clock.

THE QUESTION OF PRICE.

Coming to the question of price an ex-manager complains that a stall cannot be secured under 5s. This is incorrect, for at the Lyceum I give a stall for 3s., as luxurious as any in London, with rosy gawneys so that you can get to and from your seat without disturbing anyone, and an entertainment in two hours which, at a one house nightly would last four or five hours. Of course it is impossible to fill the house at every performance, no matter how cheap the prices are; there are so many things against it, such as bad weather, fogs, etc., and to base the profits on the probable receipts of a full house at each performance would be to court disaster. Now, my expenses at the Lyceum are £1,000 per week, and I doubt if any other West End variety theatre is anything like this; but the reason we can do it is that we get fourteen performances against their six or seven, and, having a larger holding capacity, are enabled to accept smaller prices of admission, without giving the public an inferior performance.

SATISFIED WITH THE RESULT.

Is there any other variety house that can vie with the Lyceum orchestra? I think not. I felt, as a number of your correspondents feel, that there was room for great reform in the variety theatres of London, and it was the feeling that good, refined and smart programmes run on the system of twice nightly at reasonable, or I might almost say cheap, prices would pay, and it was that feeling that induced me to try my fortune in the West End. I am more than satisfied with the result. During the three weeks I have been open the receipts have been more than satisfactory, and if one may judge from the remarks of the Lyceum patrons, they are more than satisfied. They are amazed at the excellence of the programme at what seemed a ridiculous price, and I may say that our patrons comprise many of the very best people of London, who, I am glad to say, are to be seen not only once, but twice and three times a week; and I have many letters from competent judges of entertainment thanking me for reproducing to London what they term, in a somewhat old and expressive way, "a long-felt want." I have always aimed at a family patronage, and I never allow anything, either in costume, gesture, make-up, or words, that could offend even the most sensitive.

THOMAS BARRASFORD.

TWO HOUSES A NIGHT.

In Madrid there are two performances every night at the theatres. The second one begins between nine and ten. I found it most convenient when I was living in Spain.

I have always wondered why the example of the Spanish managers was not followed in London. Leadenhall-street, E.C. RAMON.

EVERYTHING TOO DEAR.

You say entertainments are too dear. You are right. They are. So is everything else in London.

One doesn't mind paying so much if you get good value. You do get good value at good restaurants.

At places of entertainment you do not. Claygate, Surrey. ARTHUR CARR.

ALL-ROUND REDUCTION.

I wish some manager, more enterprising than the rest, would try the effect of reducing prices all round.

It is not enough to reduce a few stalls, as Mr. Tree means to do. He should radically reform his scale with the view of filling his theatre every night.

I feel sure that any theatre with a good "show" could be filled nightly at really reasonable prices. As it is, very few theatres are anything like full as a rule. A WORD IN SEASON.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Thames Conservators will oppose the Thames Barrage Bill.

Miss Marie Lloyd was slightly better yesterday, but will not be able to get up this week.

Over 9ft. in length, and weighing 24½t., a royal sturgeon landed at Boston was sold at 9s. 6d. per stone on the pontoon.

DR. GRACE BREAKS THE ICE.

Under the weight of Dr. W. G. Grace, who was engaged in a curling match at the Crystal Palace, the ice gave way, and the veteran cricketer had to retire with wet feet.

YOUNGEST ROYAL HUMANE MEDALLIST.

Frederick T. Kirby, aged five, of St. John's, Newfoundland, who was awarded the Royal Humane Society's medal at the last meeting, is the youngest recipient on record. He held up a boy who had fallen through the ice when skating until help came, and both were saved.

FIVE ATTEMPTS AT SUICIDE.

Possessed with an almost uncontrollable temper, a Hull girl named Bailey, aged sixteen, is said to have made no less than five attempts at suicide when in the heat of passion.

Found in the street by a constable, she said she had taken poison, and was detained in the infirmary.

BY NO MEANS EXTRAVAGANT.

No one will accuse the Aberystwyth people of extravagantly indulging their taste for literature. The Aberystwyth Welsh Library is regarded as the premier one in Wales, and yet the authorities dur-

Two submarine boats of improved type for the British Admiralty were launched at Barrow yesterday.

The funeral of Earl Cairns took place in Bournemouth Cemetery yesterday afternoon.

The Free Church of Scotland are claiming possession of 400 churches in the occupation of the United Free Church.

Paid off at Chatham yesterday the second-class cruiser Andromache will be replaced by the Scylla as drill-ship for Royal Naval Reserves.

At Merthyr yesterday 100 Dowlais colliers were ordered to pay 8s. damages each for leaving work to attend a mass meeting about an alleged grievance.

BITTERN SHOT AT BRANCASTER.

At Brancaster, in Norfolk, a fisherman shot a bittern, thinking at first that it was a heron.

It is said to be a fine specimen with beautiful plumage. The bittern is rarely found in the marshes and along the coast.

AGED 103.

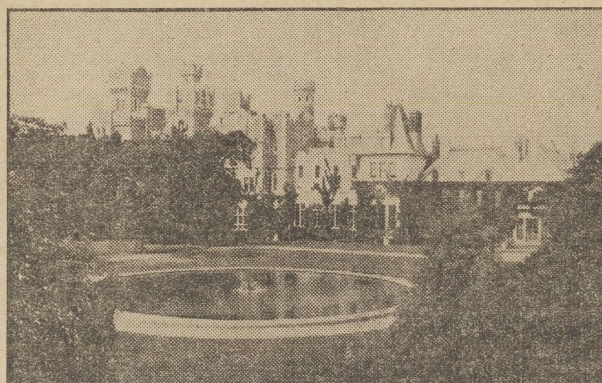
Mrs. Eleanor Thompson, whose death at the age of 103 years has just taken place at Myrdle-street, Steptey, was born at Pontefract.

Right up to the time of her decease she remembered events connected with the Battle of Waterloo and the exile of Napoleon.

BABY TRAVELS AS A PARCEL.

Surprised at receiving a box addressed to him and sent by train, the Roman Catholic priest at New Mills was more surprised still when a

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S IRISH VISIT.



Ashford House, Cong, Co. Mayo, where the Prince of Wales arrives to-day on a visit to Lord Ardilaun.

ing last year only spent half a crown in the purchase of books.

This is regarded as a strong argument for making Aberystwyth the recipient of the proposed Government grant for a Welsh library.

MR. BROUGH'S INJURIES.

Terrible was the list of injuries which the late Mr. Robert John Brough received at Cudworth.

When admitted to the hospital, said the house surgeon at the inquest yesterday, he was found to be suffering from burns on the hands, arms, and face, several fractured ribs, a fractured hip-bone, injury to the right kidney, and severe shock.

RUNAWAY MOTOR-WAGON.

Owing to the break going wrong a heavy motor-wagon rushed backwards down a steep hill in High-street, Erit, last night, and crashed into an old, disused building, pinning an elderly man, named Colson, to the wall.

Colson was so seriously injured that it is feared he cannot recover.

OFFICERS AS BOOT INSPECTORS.

Army officers' duties and responsibilities have latterly been much increased. The latest order is that they are personally to see to the fitting of soldiers' boots and shoes.

The order applies to officers commanding squadron batteries or companies, who are to be held responsible for the fit and condition of their men's boots.

BUSY CLYDE SHIPBUILDERS.

Since the year was entered upon, new orders totalling 150,000 tons have been placed with Clyde shipbuilders, the result being a gratifying boom in the trade.

In most cases owners have gone in for cargo boats of 7,000 tons, as these vessels have been found to work more economically than the larger boats placed last year.

healthy child, conjectured to be about four days old, was found inside.

A mackintosh was wrapped around its clothing, and upon this was pinned a note asking that the child should be christened Mary and brought up in the Roman Catholic faith.

CUDWORTH BOY VICTIMS BURIED.

The funeral of the twin brothers, Alastair Ian and Adrian Kinloch, who were killed in the Cudworth railway disaster, when returning to school, took place yesterday at the Wellshill Cemetery, Perth.

Thousands of people lined the route, the funeral being the largest seen in the city for many years.

PETITION TWENTY-ONE FEET LONG.

In spite of the most strenuous opposition, the town clerk of Cupar, Fife, has had his salary raised from £60 to £100.

The inhabitants drew up and presented to the town council a petition twenty-one feet in length asking that the increase be not granted.

REFORMATORY-BREAKING BOY.

Boy though he is, William Platts boasts a strange record. Eight times he has escaped from the reformatory at Blackley, and has just been reformed.

On one occasion he was the hero of an exciting chase for some miles over the Peakland hills, being ultimately retaken at Hayfield.

MUD MADE TO ORDER.

Paris shopkeepers have long used street mud for testing the wearing qualities of new colours and shades.

Medical men, however, spoke with some alarm of microbes, and drapers have now resorted to an imitation mud composed mainly of a solution of ammonia, carbonate of potash, sulphate of soda, and sea salt in water.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal

Photographs in To-day's

"Daily Mirror."

ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES

MARTYRED LEADERS OF THE PEOPLE.

Among the first martyrs of the great movement in St. Petersburg which has just been so terribly repressed are Fathers Gapon and Sergius, whose portraits will be found on page 1.

Since it is well known that the high dignitaries of the Russian Church have been among the chief opponents of the popular demand for representative government, it may at first sight seem strange to find two priests heading the new economic and political revolutionaries; but it is natural enough in reality, for the lower ranks of the priesthood in Russia are men drawn from the people, and in no wise educated out of sympathy with the men and women of their flock.

Naturally enough Father Gapon's action has drawn upon him the solemn curses of the Church, public anathema having been pronounced against him by the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg.

It is curious that he was at first unpopular with the working classes, who suspected him of being a secret agent of the police; but of late they have come to trust him implicitly. Father Sergius, one of his most active lieutenants, was killed by the same volley which wounded Gapon.

THE ORGANISER OF MASSACRES.

The Grand Duke Vladimir, of whom we give a portrait on page 1, is responsible for the official arrangements made to deal with the St. Petersburg demonstrators. The tale of how he met the crisis is in all people's minds to-day—how he met peaceful agitation with armed force and shot and cut down by the hundred men, women, and children whose only crime was their consciousness of the grinding poverty of their lives and the intolerable tyranny which was the cause of it.

The Grand Duke Vladimir is an uncle of the Tsar, and resides in a splendid palace on the banks of the Neva, not far from the Winter Palace. Like all the other Imperial and Grand Ducal palaces, it is at present strongly garrisoned by troops.

Always one of the strongest opponents of reform, the Grand Duke is determined to put down the incipient revolution in the hour of its birth, and will not recoil before even the most sanguinary severities if he conceives them to be necessary for the achievement of his purpose. But a people aroused by such a butchery as that for which the Grand Duke is in largest measure responsible are not to be overcome easily, and their dark threat, "Red is Vladimir's day, but our day is coming, and we will sport the Grand Ducal colours when it comes" may find a fearful fulfilment.

THE NEVA BRIDGES.

Some of the worst of the fighting took place on the two bridges which are pictured on page 8. They are the principal approaches to the Winter Palace from Vassili Island, where the strikers have their headquarters.

When the vast processions of working men came to these bridges they found them held in force by the military. Volleys of blank cartridges were fired, and the Cossacks tried to break up the processions by riding into the crowds, but the demonstrators were determined to resist, and the first ball cartridge was used by the infantry and the swords of the Cossacks were red with blood that they gave way, leaving hundreds of dead and wounded to mark the victory of the troops over a mob of unarmed men.

The bridges are now held by troops in greater force than ever, and if the revolutionaries are in the attitude they have deliberately adopted there cannot fail to be further scenes of bloodshed upon them.

THE FATAL SQUARE.

There is a grim interest in the picture on page 8 of the square in front of the Winter Palace. It was the point for which the demonstrators set out in peaceful procession to present their petition to the Tsar, and there found a fearful death through the swords and lances of the cavalry or the bullets and bayonets of the infantry drawn up to meet them.

At one time the pressure of the crowd was so great that it seemed as if even the strong body of troops guarding the square must give way; but of the cost of hundreds of lives the space around the column of Alexander I., which appears in the centre of the photograph, was cleared, and the palace of the Tsars kept inviolate.

WHO HAS THE DAINTIEST HAND?

The quest for the most dainty foot is succeeded by the quest for the shapeliest hand.

In this week's "Answers" the editor of *the* journal invites his fair readers to enter a novel contest on these lines: they are asked to place their lily-white or other tinted left hands upon plain sheets of paper, open the fingers as wide as possible, and then with a pencil completely trace their outline. The prize is £5, or "glove-money for well over a year."

NOTICE TO READERS.

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Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1905.

"THERE IS NO TSAR."

OF all pitiful figures in the world's history, has ever any cut a poorer appearance than the Tsar? He claims to be one of the greatest monarchs ever known. He declares that God has appointed him to rule, according to his personal wishes, over countless millions of men. Read his speeches and you will imagine him a tremendous force, a man born to command, of dauntless bearing and indomitable will.

Surely this cannot be the real Tsar, running in terror from one palace to another, giving out false news of his whereabouts, hiding while his brutal orders are executed, lacking even the desperate courage which animates the half-starved, ignorant workmen of his capital, a pitiable exhibition of obstinate folly and craven fear!

Is this the dreaded Nicholas, autocrat and Emperor? Then, indeed, Father Gapon is right. "There is no Tsar." There is a shadow which calls itself Tsar. There is a crown and a royal robe and a sceptre. There is a hollow pretence of majesty. That is all.

If Nicholas had met the strikers, asked them what they wanted, and, following the example of an early King of England, placed himself at their head, crying, "I will be your leader," he would be in a stronger position to-day than monarch has ever been in Russia. He had the chance of his life—such a chance as never comes to a man twice. He missed it, skulking in a dark corner. It has passed, never to return.

Even if he had faced the crowd, taken a high line, warned them severely to disperse, threatened savagely to shoot them down if they did not—even this attitude would have won him a certain admiration. The man who has the courage of his convictions—however foolish or antiquated they may be—is always entitled to a kind of sympathy.

For the forcible feeble, the morose coward, the shrinker of responsibilities, there is nothing but contempt. Nicholas's soldiery may beat down the flame of revolution, may silence demands for reform. His Ministers may trick him out again in the trappings and the suits of majesty. But his people have seen through him. Never again will they believe in him or respect him. He has proved himself a mockery, a sham. If we judge things by reality and not by appearance, "there is no Tsar."

CRIMINALS AND THE STAGE.

It is high time to protest in the interests of our national character against the very idea of such men as John Lee, the Babbacombe murderer, and Jabez Spencer Balfour being exhibited on the music-hall stage.

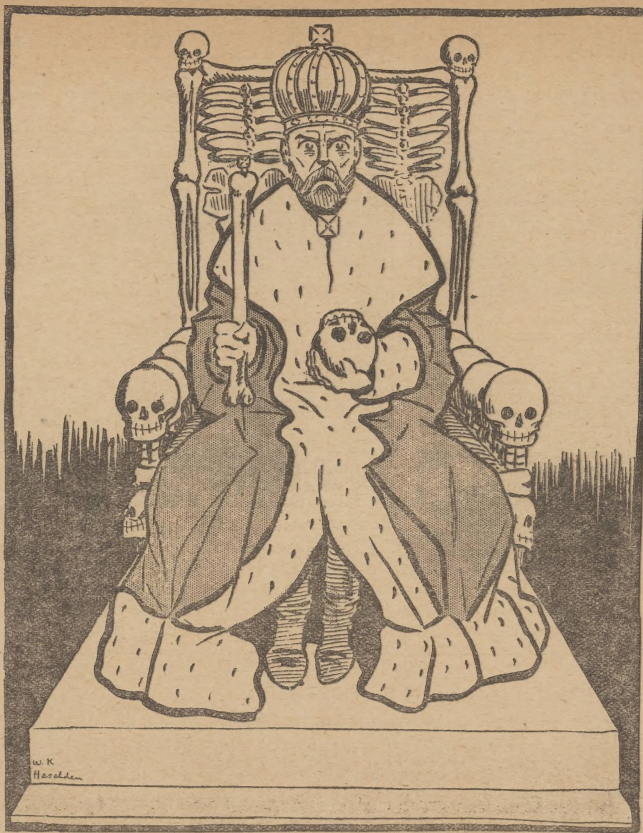
From a public point of view it would be a scandal indeed if everyone who had compassed the unenviable notoriety of a trial or a sentence were to be sure of a music-hall salary when "at liberty to accept offers." John Lee, "the man who could not be hanged," would be an "attraction," no doubt, but his aged mother made a profound remark when she said the other day, "Too much money is bad for poor folks."

Jabez Balfour's "drawing power" is more questionable. His reception might be warmer than bargained for. Nevertheless, whatever is against him "in the book of jobs," his would-be impresario exhibits the most execrable taste in writing such a brutal phrase as "I understand you wish in future to lead an honest life."

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Under all roofs of the distracted city is the nodus of a drama, not untragic, crowding towards solution. This day, my sons, ye shall quit you like men. Tyranny impends in red wrath; help for you is none if not in your own right hands. . . . Arms are the one thing needful; with arms we are an unconquerable, man-defying National Guard; without arms a rabble to be whiffed with grape-shot. — *Carlyle's "French Revolution."*

A TREMBLING MONARCH ON HIS GHASTLY THRONE.



THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

LONDONERS asked one another yesterday what meant the strangely martial sounds of cannon which rang over their city. Was it a revolution in sympathy with St. Petersburg? Was it the populace, led by Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander, invading the West End? Then suddenly one remembered that it was the salutes in honour of King Edward's Accession Day. It is curious to recollect now that his Majesty once had a firmly-fixed superstition that his mother would outlive him. "When you are King" a friend began to him once, but he broke the sentence short by saying: "I shall most probably never be King at all." Strangely enough, the Prince of Wales holds this very same belief now.

The Prince of Wales's visit to Ireland, on which he started last night, looks as though it were to be a very enjoyable one, and not only an official function performed more or less mechanically. His Royal Highness arrives this afternoon at Ashford, where he is to be the guest of Lord and Lady Ardilaun. A house-party of the most amusing and distinguished Irish society has been invited to meet him, and to-morrow he will begin to enjoy some of the finest woodcock shooting in the world. Lord Ardilaun's estate is in the very finest part of Ireland, from an aesthetic as well as from a sporting point of view.

Lord Ardilaun, a member of the Guinness stout family, is an extremely wealthy man. He is very refined looking, quiet in manner, always soberly dressed. In spite of, or, perhaps, one should say because of, the fact that his father was a millionaire, Lord Ardilaun was trained in habits of the strictest economy. He was severely kept from any kind of extravagance; debt his father had a peculiar horror of. To look at the son now one could never accuse him of bearing a plutocratic air about him. The Prince of Wales's hostess, Lady Ardilaun, is a daughter of the third Earl of Bantry. She is tall, dark-haired, and very pretty. Her favourite occupations are music and rose-growing.

The shooting-party at Ashford includes a very well-known wit, Lord Rathmore. He is much better

known to fame, however, as plain Mr. David Plunket. When he was First Commissioner of Public Works somebody asked him to provide a new dressing-room in the House of Commons. "Certainly," said "David" in his stumbling manner, "I can well understand that it may be s-s-sometimes convenient for p-politicians to change their g-g-garments." Lord Rathmore also tells a story of a dinner-party at which he met "Ouida," the famous novelist, and failed to get her to talk about any of his own topics. At last, after a long pause, she said, "Tell me about duchesses. I have written about them all my life and never met one."

An enthusiastic "reception" is sure to be given to Miss Winifred Emery to-night, when, after her long illness, she will charm the public by her Beatrice in "Much Ado"—a part which ought to suit her to perfection. Miss Emery humorously says that this illness of hers has been the "first real holiday" of her life, but it is a holiday which she would much rather have done without. She is afraid the enforced idleness has made her look a little sombre. Not long ago, riding in an omnibus, she heard two poor women talking in a penetrating whisper. "It's Miss Hemery," said one. "I know it's 'er." "Nonsense, it ain't 'er at all; she is all laughing and fun, and that 'ere one looks quite sulky." Miss Emery will, at any rate, not look sulky this evening.

The revivalists, Mr. Evan Roberts and Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander, are lucky to have secured the sympathy of so influential a "great lady" as Lady Wimborne. It is natural enough that they should have done so, however, for Lady Wimborne has always taken the greatest interest in Church questions. One of her most effective weapons in fighting for or against any cause which interests her is her splendid house in Arlington-street, where all the chiefs of the Conservative Party used to meet during the lifetime of her brother, Lord Randolph Churchill, in whose career she was deeply interested. Lady Wimborne began the fashion of giving big dinners with the guests at little tables, followed by receptions; and this is now the acknowledged method of political dining. Once when Lady Wimborne was entertaining the Princess of Wales at Arlington-street the capricious electric light went out and left the ballroom in utter darkness. The ball took place by candle-light.

MEN OF THE HOUR IN RUSSIA.

Characters Around Whom the Tragedy Is Being Played.

THE man who must stand first is the Tsar, for, whatever may be the strength or weakness, cruelty or gentleness, of his character, the revolution is in his hands. His word is supreme. If he but gives the word that reform will be granted Russia will once more be peaceful. If he continues to permit his Ministers to shoot down his subjects the revolution must go on.

The Russian people appealed for a Constitution—he refused it. They prayed to present a petition to "their Little Father"—he refused their prayer and directed the Grand Duke Vladimir, the Commander of St. Petersburg, to prevent them stating their grievances. He may have done so from weakness, but weakness at such a time is criminal.

CHAMPION OF TERRORISM.

The Grand Duke Vladimir is the man who must be held directly responsible for the blood which has been spilt. He is notoriously the hardest and most ruthless man in the Tsar's domains. His social views are simplicity itself. To him the Russian throne is the world. Two lives of weakly men, the Tsar and his brother, and the life of the little heir, alone divide him from it. The army is for the defence of that throne, and the rest of Russia but to provide for or see the end of. Every thing spurs him on to bloodshed. It is only while Tsardom rules by terror that he can hold his position, for Russia hates him and his wife, who is said to surpass him in her ambition and arrogance.

Another of the Tsar's military relations is the Grand Duke Serge, one of his younger underlings. His position is not so prominent as that of the Grand Duke Vladimir, but as Governor-General of Moscow he threw the whole of his weight against reform and sent in his resignation of the post as a protest against the demanded reforms.

THE BRAIN OF AUTOCRACY.

The brain which directs Russia's home policy, which eggs on the Tsar to use reform, and Vladimir to use even greater severity, is Pobiedonosteff, the Procurator of the Holy Synod. He is immensely clever, and yet he honestly believes that Russia's greatest hope of happiness lies in an autocratic ruler governing a nation of ignorant peasants. The whole of his long life every thought of his scheming brain, and the influence of the Church, has been exerted towards that end. He has opposed every reform, he is the bitterest foe of education, he would have no man in Russia free to think or act in the most trivial matter. His power is tremendous, and he is generally known among the thinking people as "Russia's evil spirit."

Next in the list of actors in the tragedy come men like De Witte, a brilliant state-man and financier, who recognises the power of the people, but is not prepared to throw in his lot with them. At the present moment, as president of the Committee of Ministers, he is doing his best to impress the revolutionaries with the fact that he is unable to help them, and that his opposition to their demands is most regrettable. At the same time, he is keeping on excellent terms with the Government.

LIBERAL BUT NOT REVOLUTIONARY.

Still nearer to the revolutionaries is Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, who has only just retired from the post of Home Minister. He accepted the post when De Plevha paid the penalty of his cruelty, but only on condition that his known Liberal tendencies were allowed free rein. Then his proposed reforms were refused, and he resigned. Still he is not on the side of revolution, though he is anxious to see the most drastic reforms. There is a wide gulf between his Liberalism and revolution.

With the revolutionaries is Maxime Gorki, the writer, well-known as a wanderer and a man of action, opposed to all existing social orders. He has done everything, been everywhere. Risen from the people, his early years were spent in hardship and his education gleaned here and there. Now to-day his heart is still with the peasants and work-people, and he is taking a prominent part against the Government, which has done its best to still his revolutionary pen and voice.

At the head of everything, rushing here and there, organising and working, is Father Gapon, though even now he is not fully trusted by the revolutionaries. His hope is to spare as much bloodshed as possible, and the fact that he has been accorded interviews by more than one of the Ministers has not strengthened his position.

IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

JANUARY 24.—The garden, in obedience to recent frosts, has been making time again. It has already progressed some way along the winter road, but the turning down the lane of spring still lies ahead.

The days are visibly lengthening now, being about an hour longer than they were a month ago. The sun is gaining power. Though the thermometer in my room last night registered several degrees of frost last week, the temperature in the sun at midday was actually eighty-nine.

The green buds on the wild honeysuckle are beginning to burst. From the hearts of the Madonna lilies the stems already peep. Thus in winter even summer is foreshadowed. E. F. T.

THE ST. PETERSBURG MASSACRE: REMARKABLE

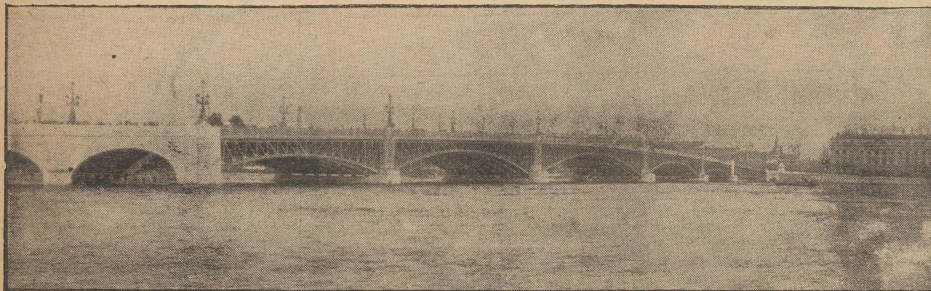


View of the frozen Neva, with ice-cutters removing huge blocks of ice. The buildings seen in the background are warehouses and factories, where many of the strikers were employed.



The Palace Bridge, one of the chief approaches to the Winter Palace from Vassili Island, where most of the demonstrators assembled. The buildings on the opposite side are the Admiralty and St. Isaac's Cathedral.

THE NICHOLAS BRIDGE, NOW FORTIFIED.



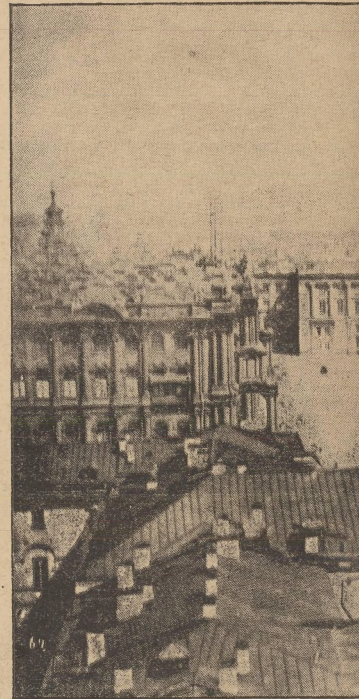
Nicholas Bridge, where two cordons of soldiers fired left and right on the crowd, killing and wounding hundreds of the strikers. This bridge is now strongly fortified and garrisoned by soldiers to prevent the revolutionaries of Vassili Island from marching to the Imperial and Grand Ducal Palaces.

SOME RUSSIAN WORKING MEN.



These photographs show three characteristic specimens of the Russian working man. The first is a painter, the second a light porter, and the third a carpenter.

THE PALACE SQUARE, WH



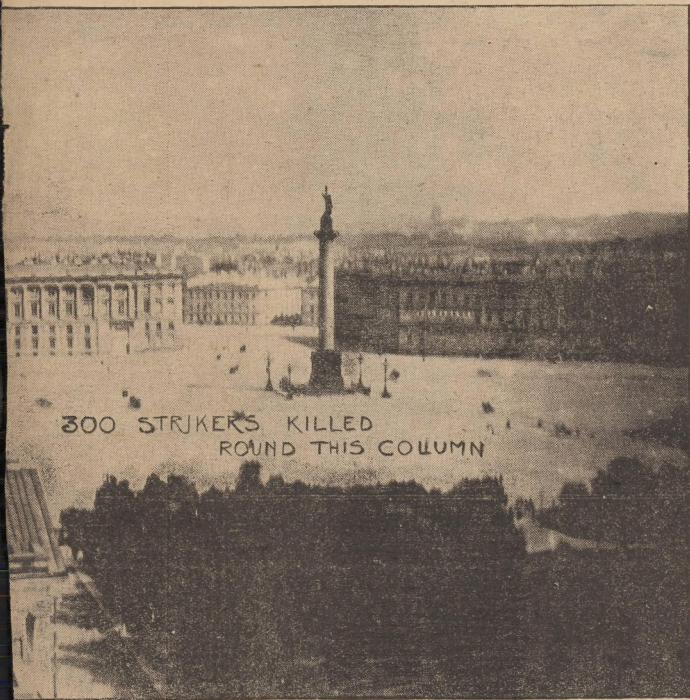
The square in front of the Winter Palace, where the demonstrators were slaughtered. It is now held by the revolutionaries.



Types of Russian priests and of the classes to

PHOTOGRAPHS FROM THE RED-STAINED CAPITAL.

RE THREE HUNDRED RUSSIANS WERE MASSACRED.



300 STRIKERS KILLED
ROUND THIS COLUMN

g the great Alexander the First column in the centre, round which three hundred demon-
litary, and camp kitchens have been installed there and every preparation made for a
lengthy occupation.

STRIKERS AND THEIR LEADERS.



ch the strikers belong. The three priests will be noticed standing in the centre of the
photograph.



Dowager-Empress of Russia, who
several times during the day of
carnage drove up and down the
Nevsky Prospect practically unes-
corted. She is a sister of Queen
Alexandra.



Type of Cossacks who fired on the de-
monstrators marching to the Winter
Palace, killing and wounding hun-
dreds of the working men.



Sleighs similar to the one seen in this photograph were requisitioned for remov-
ing the dead and wounded from the scene of slaughter. The fortress of St. Peter
and Paul can be seen in the centre, and to the left the chimney-stacks of the
industrial quarter.

MEN PROMINENT IN THE RIOT.



Grand Duke Sergius, one of the best-
hated men in Russia and the enemy
of all reform, has, it is stated, been the
victim of an attempted assassination.



M. de Witte, who received a deputa-
tion from the strikers asking if he
would induce the Tsar to come to St.
Petersburg and receive their petition.

HOW MANY KILLED ON SUNDAY?

Unknown As Yet the Number Who Suffered in St. Petersburg.

OFFICIAL VIEW ABSURD.

Incidents and Episodes of the Massacres Recorded by Observers on the Spot.

Exactly how many lives were taken by order of the Tsar and the Grand Duke Vladimir in the course of Sunday's massacre in St. Petersburg will probably never be known.

It is difficult as yet even to arrive at a near estimate. Yesterday's official figure is put ridiculously low. The police stated on Sunday night that "thousands" had suffered in the repeated charges and fusillades, but this has now been reduced to 300 killed and wounded altogether.

Here are the figures given by the principal special correspondents:—

Reuter's Agency, 1,500 killed and wounded.
Lafan's Agency, 2,000 killed, 5,000 wounded.
"Standard," 2,000-3,000 killed, 7,000-8,000 wounded.

"Daily Chronicle," probably 2,000 killed.
"Daily Mail," over 2,000 killed, 5,000 wounded.
"Official Messenger," 76 killed, 233 wounded.

The "Daily Express" correspondent saw "masses of dead bodies," and the "Daily Telegraph" speaks of thirty being killed in one volley. They may be quoted, therefore, against the official estimate just as strongly as the other journals and agencies.

The workmen were taken by surprise when the shooting began.

Where the Tsar was at the time of the massacre is still unknown.

The windows of the Empress Dowager's palace (where some say the Tsar was hiding) were broken.

The troops on duty in the streets all night lit camp-fires to keep themselves warm.

One of the Grand Dukes, Constantine, offered a body of workmen refreshment when they passed his palace. The offer was refused.

The Emperor's portrait wherever it was found was destroyed and insulted, but that of the Empress was respected.

The windows of the Grand Duke Sergius's Palace were smashed by the crowd, although the panes were one-third of an inch thick, as was shown by fragments picked up yesterday.

Meetings were held by workmen in all quarters of the city, and it was decided to resist to the bitter end. The more moderate deprecated looting, but nevertheless numerous shops were wrecked and pillaged.

An old general of sixty or seventy was carried past, almost dying, his face covered with blood. Small knots of men fell upon him and tore off

the epaulettes from his uniform. A little further on a distracted woman, whose husband had been reported killed, tried to take his sword from an officer, who killed her with it.

Prominent at one point in the fighting was a woman with a sabre. With this she disarmed an officer.

The crowd shouted "Down with autocracy," and asked the troops why they had not fought so well against the Japanese.

Men, women, and children, with heads and shoulders laid open by great gashes, were carried off in droves to the hospitals. The Cossacks did their work well.

In anticipation of the total extinction of the electric light, the price of oil has risen 400 per cent. The telephones are expected to stop at any moment, and a great railway strike is imminent.

Hearing cries of agony a squadron of Cossacks rode up to learn the cause. Catching sight of white, upturned visages, and red stains, they shook their heads, grinned, and cantered off good-humouredly.

I accompanied one sleigh (wires the "Telegraph" correspondent), in which two students, one of them wounded, sat holding a dead comrade, whose open mouth, glazed eyes, waxen face, and protruding brains aroused a feeling of unspeakable horror in the spectators.

The troops were supplied with loaded ammunition, but the workmen, in obedience to their leaders, came unarmed, and all were sober. The word had gone forth overnight that the man who came drunk would be killed.

The workmen, when they heard that the Grand Duke Vladimir was responsible for the bloodshed, exclaimed: "Red is Vladimir's day, but our day is coming, and we will sport the Grand Ducal colour when it comes."

One young officer in spectacles remarked to another: "The men are not playing fair; they are firing over the heads of the people and down upon the ground. Oh, if it were not for that over a hundred would now be lying low."

A young officer of the Horse Grenadiers who was driving in a sleigh down the Moskva was struck by a well-dressed woman. The crowd followed her example, dragged him out of his sleigh, tore away his sabre and cloak, and beat him severely. He escaped with difficulty.

The crowds behaved stubbornly. Even when one rank was mowed down, the second did not budge. The most acute observers declared that they would not have believed such a temper possible in the Russian masses.

"Here, again, it is an eight-year-old child absolutely unrecognisable, with the mother weeping on her knees near the body. There I see some wounded man crawling painfully along, leaving long trails of blood behind them in the snow," telegraphs a Paris correspondent.

At the Ministry of the Interior the officials were loud in their expressions of regret that the control of the strike had been withdrawn from the police, who might easily have stopped it, or kept it within bounds, instead of letting it go on unchecked until the men were slaughtered.

Among the revolutionary leaders, whether working men or members of the intelligent classes, nobody closed his eyes throughout the eventful night which inaugurated the revolution. Meetings were being held, speeches delivered, preparations made until seven o'clock, when the real work of the fateful day began.

and, with characteristic cowardice, persuades a worldly-minded but good-hearted friend, Lady Betty Somerville, to break the news to the widow, and offer her, as a solatium, an income of £2,000 a year.

The other stars the deserted woman, and her heart breaks; but being absolutely penniless she accepts the money upon the advice of Lady Somerville.

Then three years elapse, and Vanna sees nothing of Anthony Heron. With Joan, now more beautiful than her mother, she is living in Paris.

At a ball they meet the Duke of St. Peter's, a friend of Anthony Heron's, whom Vanna had met in the old days, and who falls in love with Joan.

CHAPTER XV.

"Behind thee the laughter,
Before thee the tears of Desire."—*Swinburne*.

When she heard the name of the Duke of St. Peter's, Vanna knew at once why the young man's fair, boyish, good-tempered face had been so vaguely familiar to her. The sound of it on her hostess's lips sent her thoughts leaping back, right back to the very heart of her brief dream of bliss.

It conjured up more spectres, but not the old grey ghosts of the memory of a farewell that had been occupying her so persistently earlier in the day. The Duke of St. Peter's. She heard Anthony Heron's voice pronouncing the name outside an old-fashioned inn on a wind-swept hill-top in Surrey, on a glorious, crisp, sunny winter day. She was sitting in the front seat of a big white motor-car. She saw the fair young man bow and smile eagerly, she heard him engage her in animated conversation. Then she saw Tony Heron jump into his seat and grip the steering wheel; she heard him call out a cheery farewell; she noticed her head and smiled, and they were off.

And then she heard Tony tell her that the fair

WHAT THE WORLD IS SAYING ABOUT RUSSIA.

A revolt has been quelled, but a revolution has begun.—"Daily Telegraph."

The autocracy stands condemned by the results of its own policy.—"Standard."

There is not a ray of light to illumine the immediate future.—"St. James's Gazette."

The Russian people is suffering from the vices of the bureaucratic régime.—"Journal" (Paris).

The Tsar is decimating the best of his people. It is he now who is the murderer.—"Humanité" (Paris).

May the drama enacted in Paris a hundred years ago now be enacted in St. Petersburg.—"Matin" (Paris).

Russia, that is, Russian people, are indeed objects of pity. They have right and justice on their side.—"Sun."

The reckless slaughter of Sunday has made many adherents for the cause of reform and even of revolution.—"Evening News."

Bulleis and bayonets have never served more than a temporary purpose in an emergency of such proportions as this.—"Daily Chronicle."

No monarch ever yet became a conspirator against his own people and a butcher in his own streets without paying the penalty.—"Echo."

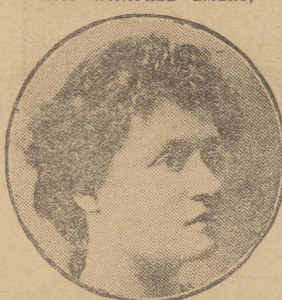
France will painfully feel the after effect of yesterday's events. The affection of peoples goes out only to the strong.—"Gil Blas" (Paris).

The Tsar has destroyed for ever the popular conception of himself as the Father of his people. He has shattered his own ikon.—"Pall Mall Gazette."

The hour of liberty has struck for Russia as surely as it struck for its ally with the fall of the Bastille. The autocracy has gone for ever.—"Daily News."

It is vain to expect that disorganised mobs can prevail over disciplined troops armed with modern weapons. Maxim guns have greatly increased the handicap with which revolution must always start.—"Westminster Gazette."

MISS WINIFRED EMERY.



Who makes her reappearance on the stage, after three years' absence, at His Majesty's to-night.—(Ellis and Watery.)

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

WINTER BUTTERFLY IN SUSSEX.

I send you a butterfly which we found flying about inside this house to-day (Saturday, January 21).

Castle Holm, Barham Green, Sussex.

MORE MEN COOKS.

May I inform "One Who Wants a Cook" that there are thousands of English cooks walking the streets of London to-day and every day in the vain endeavour to find employment.

PANTON-STREET.

BURIED ALIVE.

Some years ago my brother-in-law, the late Frank Buckland, was deputed by the College of Surgeons to seek for the body of the celebrated John Hunter at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, so that they might re-bury it at Westminster Abbey.

He opened a great number of coffins before he came to the right one, and he came across two or three bodies that had the look of having been buried alive—knew no more of any affairs, and in trying to lift the lid of the coffin and other appearances of struggling to escape from their horrible prison-house.

HYDE BRISCOE.

100, Selhurst-road, Selhurst.

"KEEP TO THE RIGHT."

The law says to people on foot "Keep to the Right," yet I have noticed lately that many people, either through design or ignorance, rather delight in keeping to the left.

Let me suggest some things people should not do:—To walk on the left-hand side of the pavement, stand in public doorways, stand at the top of stairways at railway stations, crowd into places of amusement as though their very life depended on it.

J. ROWLAND THORNICROFT.

Bristol.

MEN'S EXTRAVAGANCE IN DRESS.

"Fair Play's" letter (so true) is quite refreshing. Men of all classes are very vain, and the elderly ones quite as much so as the youthful and middle-aged. They spend far more on their clothes, as a rule, than women, and have quite as great a variety. I know, for I had five brothers and have one son.

My daughters and I would be thankful had we enough for necessary clothing, whilst the latter has more than enough for every occasion.

AN IMPECUNIOUS GENTLEMAN.

FOOD FADDISTS ALL CRANKS.

A large majority of the diners found in the vegetarian restaurants are not vegetarians. The proprietors will tell you so.

If more people adopted this humane and nutritious system of diet the better it would be for their health and their appearance. I should be happy to send some literature on the question to anyone interested.

J. NAYLER.

10, Stanley-road, Wimbledon.

The "weird"-looking people whom "Beef-steaks" saw at the vegetarian restaurant were beef-eaters.

Vegetarians patronise but slightly their restaurants which exist for the purpose of rescuing from a moribund inanity the decrepit devotees of the flesh-pots.

H. TUDOR-TYNDAL.

Bournemouth.

OUR NEW SERIAL.

A MAN IN A MILLION

By CORALIE STANTON
and HEATH HOSKEN.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

A story of tragic irony and of the "eternal triangle"—two men and one woman.

Vanna Tempest was loved by Anthony Heron, her husband, Dick Tempest, the best and kindest of souls, a man in a million, came to the conclusion that he was in the way. It all happened out of a burst of generosity on the part of the husband, who, desiring that his disconsolate wife should taste for a time the joy of luxury and gaiety which had once been hers in prosperous days, placed in her hands the sum of £200 (the result of a speculation advised by Heron), saying, "Go up to London and have a good time. Anthony Heron will look after you."

Anthony Heron was a financier, a man of strong individuality and fascinating personality. In vain the woman struggled against the new love that was awakened, and soon she was meeting her lover by stealth for an hour or two at a time, drifting into danger.

Suddenly Dick Tempest learns of his wife's deception, and commits suicide to free her from the bondage of her marriage. Vanna Tempest returns home, after an apparently innocent visit to London, to find her husband dead. Her daughter Joan, a girl always strongly attached to her father, is grief-stricken, and says in a moment of passionate anger, "Mother, I believe it was all your fault!"

Tony Heron is inexplicably shocked by the tragedy. His feelings recoil. He cannot see Mrs. Tempest again,

young man was the biggest gossip in London, and she knew that he was distressed, because she was risking her reputation by coming secretly to London to be with him for a few hours; and she realised many things, and that very evening she went back to Rosemary Cottage, and found that Dick had shot himself.

And now, three years later, she had seen this same fair young man engage her daughter in animated conversation at Mrs. Frankel's dinner-table; and he looked exactly the same now as he had looked then. But she—ah, how different she must look!

She had not felt impatience about anything for three years; but now she fumed and fretted inwardly until the men made their appearance in the drawing-room. Her hostess asked her if she would play bridge, and she assented absently, with her eyes fixed on the door. She was considered the best bridge player of her sex in the whole of Paris.

Would the men never come? She was dying to see this young man, to speak to him, to hear a voice that was connected with that time, to be in the presence of someone who knew Anthony Heron, who had seen him since she had, perhaps quite often—maybe that very day.

So many thoughts stirred within her. She had banished them sternly all this time, but to-night they burst the iron bars of her will. Time had not blunted them, they were still sharp, raw-edged, jagged, and, like knives, they hacked at her dead heart and made it bleed.

At last the men came in, the Englishmen lounging and indifferent, the foreigners with an engagingly infinitely more flattering to the other sex.

Vanna was at the moment enduring the brilliant conversation of a large, angular woman, a Scandinavian novelist of world-wide reputation. Mrs. Frankel's was the most cosmopolitan salon in the French capital; whoever was distinguished in

any way was sure to be seen there. The Englishwoman's beautiful eyes singled out her young compatriot. She noticed that he, too, immediately looked for someone, and, following his eyes, she saw that it was Joan, who was standing among a bunch of chattering girls, evidently undergoing the most acute misery at the thought of having to dance with strange men.

"She is so farouche," thought her mother disparagingly, "she hasn't the least savoir faire. It will never occur to her to bring him to me. But I must talk to him. They will whisk him off to the ballroom."

But she need not have been afraid. The Duke of St. Peter's went straight up to his hostess and asked to be introduced to the mother of Miss Tempest. He by no means lacked savoir faire, for all his absurdly boyish appearance, and the world had taught him long ago that he was welcome wherever he went.

Vanna saw him look towards her, saw Mrs. Frankel smile and nod, and the next moment her hostess was standing beside her, and the fair young man was making his somewhat ungainly bow.

"May I introduce the Duke of St. Peter's, Mrs. Tempest," said the American in his quietly gruff voice. "The Duke sat beside your dear girl at dinner, and they have already made friends."

She moved away. The young man made some trifling and commonplace remark, and Vanna, thrilled from head to foot, was obliged to grip the back of a chair to steady the trembling of her limbs.

She despaired herself, but she could not help it. The sound of his voice brought the scene back so vividly—the crisp, clear air, the summit of Hind-head, bathed in sunshine, the two motor-cars, the exhilaration of the morning's run still glowing in her veins, and, above all, the magnetic, the indispensable presence of the man who had been in her then.

[Continued on page 11.]

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

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how one longs for May and Summer warmth!
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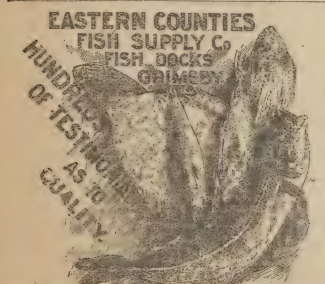
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French Manufacturer's Stock of **FUR COATS, CAPES, and**
MANTLES and FUR MOTOR COATS. Comprising High-class
Garments in Persian Lamb, Mole, Pulled and Dyed Musquash, Marmot,
Electric Seal, Kid, Caracul, Persian Paw, and Russian Pony. Bought at a
discount of 60 per cent. (12/- in the £) off cost prices to be sold
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2½ to 35 guineas. **Special Sale Prices 21/- to £15.**

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75 SILK EVENING COSTUMES, beautifully made. Usual Price,
£3 13s. 6d. **Sale Price, 35/6**
120 TAILOR-MADE COATS and SKIRTS in Tweeds, Serge, Hopsack
Cloths, etc. Usual Price, £3 15s. 6d. **Sale Price, 29/6**
250 GIRLS' and CHILDREN'S COATS and SKIRTS, and DRESSES,
MANTLES, and COATS, in a variety of styles and materials, to be
cleared at **HALF-PRICE and LESS.** Usual Prices ranging from
12/11 to 59/6. **Sale Prices 6/6 to 29/6**

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The remaining stock of **RUSSIAN SABLE STOLEs** will be offered at
prices much below the actual cost.

Original Prices - 100, 75, 40, and 35 Guineas.

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CANADIAN SABLE STOLEs from 10 to 20 Guineas.

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80 pieces Double-width very bright Satin-faced **CREPE DE CHINE** (all
Silk) in the following colours:—
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LOUISINE SILK CREPE DE CHINE SATIN MERVEILLEUSE.

ALL ONE PRICE 29/6 EACH.

These Robes are made of Silks of really good quality, in many instances the
actual cost price being from 4/- to 6/- per yard. Samples of the Silks on
application.

LADIES' OUTFITTING.

50 dozen "ALPINE" MERINO COMBINATIONS, in Pink and
Natural. High necks, short sleeves. All sizes same price. Usual Price, 5/11.
Sale Price, 2/11
25 dozen WOVEN "ALPINE" NIGHTDRESSES, Pink and Natural
Colours. Usual Price, 8/11. **Sale Price, 4/11**
5 dozen Pretty NUNS' VEILING PETTICOATS, in Pink, Sky,
Cream, Mauve, etc. Usual Price, 8/11. **Reduced to 4/11**
ODDMENTS in FLANNEL and NUNS' VEILING DRESSING
GOWNS To clear, 12/9 each.

REMNANTS on THURSDAY NEXT at 10 a.m.

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SHOULD A MAN ASK A GIRL TO BIND HERSELF TO A LONG ENGAGEMENT?

EXPRESS-SPEED

COURTSHIPS.

BENEFITS OF BETROTHALS THAT LAST YEARS.

Many a man feels that he loves a girl with his whole heart and that she would make his happiness, and he herts, yet hesitates to tell her so because he has no prospect of being able to marry in the near future. The engagement between them must needs be a long and indefinite affair; of that he is quite cognisant, and his knowledge of the fact prevents him from proposing.

He thinks it wrong and a breach of honour to bind a girl to wait for him for a long and vague period; and he often inflicts great suffering both upon himself and her by his honourable scruples in this particular.

The Option of Waiting.

In reality there is often far more harm and lack of manly chivalry in withholding a proposal than in asking a girl to give her promise, however nebulous the prospect may be. Of course a man has no manner of right to offer himself to a girl if the future appears positively hopeless, or if he is not prepared to use every exertion in his power to bring about their marriage some day.

But if he has health and strength and the will to work; if there is a hope, however far off, that he may some day have a home to offer her, then there is no reason why he should not tell her of his love and give her at least the option of waiting for him, if she thinks it worth while to do so.

Long engagements are often affairs to deplore, but they are quite as often of great benefit. They give men and women a motive for working and saving; they teach them patience and endurance, and a knowledge of each other that can seldom be gained in a hasty engagement, and, moreover, they very often bind affections together after a manner that cannot be accomplished by a short and prosperous love affair.

A Product of This Restless Age.

It is only of late years that express-speed courtships have become fashionable. They seem to share with other events of this rush-and-tumble age the prevailing fashion for hurry. It was very far otherwise fifty years ago, when it was no uncommon event for a man and woman to be engaged for five, or even ten years. During that time the husband-to-be saved money as much as possible, and did all he could to further his ambitions in life for the sake of the woman who had promised to wait for him.

She, on her side, made every endeavour to fit herself to become a good housewife by learning to cook and by helping her mother at home in the affairs of the household. As she had acquired one man's affection there was no need for her to go about into society seeking a husband, but this did not prevent the happy pair from mixing with

their friends in social pleasures, usually together. During her spare time the bride-to-be put every stitch into her trousseau, holding it a point of honour not to purchase anything ready made that she could fashion for herself. In this particular alone she taught herself habits of thrift that stood her in good stead throughout her life. If the careers of many of the most successful business men of the present day who have now reached the age of, say, seventy years were analysed, it would be found that the wife, by her excellent powers of management, helped her husband to

build up the fabric of success that made their later years so prosperous and happy.

It is to be feared that the fact that long engagements have gone out of fashion is to be traced just as much to the influence of the girls of to-day as to the men. Girls who make up their minds to marry wish to marry quickly, and seem to think it a reproach to become engaged to a man whose circumstances are such that a long betrothal is a necessity. But by hurrying events they certainly lose one of the great joys of existence—that of a long and happy courtship. They also

take their courage in their hands they will discover girls willing to become engaged to them even though years of waiting may loom ahead. Only let them give their sweethearts the chance of saying "Yes" or "No," and in nine cases out of ten it will be discovered that the women of to-day are weary of receiving so few proposals, and that rather than remain single, with no prospect of matrimony, they will joyfully accept a long engagement.



This hat, sketched at a smart ice-rink, is made of the new electric blue velvet, has a deep brim covered with the fabric, plaited, and is trimmed with shaded blue ostrich plume and a white osprey.

A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 11.)

think Anthony Heron had behaved as a "thorough sportsman" to her.

"What a paragon!" she exclaimed lightly. "And he's enormously rich, isn't he?"

"Yes, heaps of money," said the young man, to whom riches did not appeal, since he had an abundance of this world's goods himself. "But you'd never know it; he's a very simple chap in his tastes. He doesn't go in for palaces in Park Lane, or anything of that sort."

Vanna relaxed her guard for a moment, and her tongue ran away with her. There were a thousand questions she was burning to ask, and one slipped out.

"What sort of a life has he been living these last three years?"

The Duke looked at her with rather a puzzled expression.

"Why particularly the last three years, Mrs. Tempest?" he asked.

She recovered herself at once.

"Well, particularly, because I have been away from England for three years," she answered, "and one doesn't take much notice of the doings of one's countrymen when one is abroad, even though they are very great people indeed. And you have interested me in your friend."

"I'll tell you why I thought it curious that you should say that," the Duke said confidentially, "because it was just about three years ago that Heron went away on a long trip."

She thought of herself at that time, a being blind with suffering, dazed with agony, mad with longing, and wondered at her own composure. But, as a matter of fact, she was no longer composed. She

might turn a calm face, just politely interested, on the young man, but in her heart the fire had been relit, and it was raging anew.

"I think it was the last thing I read about him in the papers," she said carelessly, "that he had left England. It was just about the same time as I did."

"I thought you had heard something."

"Was there anything to hear?"

"Nobody ever knew. Everybody guessed. Of course, most people suggested a woman. It may have been; if so, nobody ever found out who she was."

"All women fall in love with Heron, but he's never seemed to take a fancy to any of them."

"Surely he will marry some day?"

"He has been engaged about a dozen times in the newspapers, but it's never come to anything. Oh, I suppose he will marry eventually, but he's young yet—only thirty-three, I think."

She knew so well, she, with her five years on the other side, those five years that had gone so far towards making her love for him into a tragedy. She knew his birthday. She had spent it with him during those first six weeks—a lazy, happy day on the river. Every year since they had parted she had wished him many happy returns of the day in her thoughts, solemnly, to show that she bore him no grudge, though her heart was dead. Now she could have laughed aloud at the bitter mockery.

"Here's Joan coming over," she said abruptly.

"You must dance with her. I've kept you long enough talking to an old woman. And, thank you, Duke, but, do you know, I've so many friends I've hardly time for them all as it is, but I certainly hope that you will come to see us for the child's sake. She makes so few friends."

The young man was conscious of a radiant, rather chilly, smile; and the next moment Vanna had trailed away on the arm of Joan's fate partner, and he was walking with the dark-browed girl with the grave face and the wonderful hair, and straightaway all thought of her mother vanished from his mind.

(To be continued.)

turn aside from many opportunities of benefiting their own characters.

They do not learn to face practical facts so soon as their mothers and grandmothers did, nor do they give themselves the opportunity of proving to the men whose hearts they hold how faithful

LADYSMITH HERO MARRIED.



Commander Lionel Halsey, son of the Right Hon. T. F. Halsey, M.P., who is to be married to Miss Mervenna Granville to-day.—(Stephen Cribb.)

women can be, and how even in the face of many disappointments they can not only keep up their own courage, but help that of their lovers until better and more prosperous times end in a happy union.

Men are advised to go back to the old custom of long engagements. It is predicted that if they

MANY MEN

MANY MINDS

but physicians are all agreed about

Grape-Nuts

delicious Brain food

Chilblains.

NATURE'S REMEDY. ICILMA WATER at once relieves the discomfort, and gradually cures. All subject to chilblains should use ICILMA NATURAL WATER SOAP. Invaluable for Chaps, Eczema, or Hardtetter. 8 and 24, Stamford for sample Soap and FINEST Cream, perfect for the complexion.

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REAL COMFORT AND DURABILITY are embodied in this LUXURIOUS CHAIR, spring stuffed, upholstered and finished throughout in OUR OWN FACTORIES, made up in a choice selection of smart tapestries, suitable for any room, and delivered CARRIAGE PAID at any address within 100 miles of London, on RECEIPT OF 2/6 DEPOSIT.

If not approved of, return the Chair at our expense, and we will refund your deposit in full. Mention Colour required.

No reduction for cash.

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Manufacturing Upholsterers,

70, 72, 74, 76, 78, Old Kent Rd. London, S.E.

and 1, 3, 5, 7, Townsend St. (adjoining)

Reform in Soap

Fels-Naptha makes washday hall and makes that half easier on your back.

Saves wear on clothes besides.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E.C.

GREAT TRIUMPH FOR SOUTHERN FOOTBALL.

Fulham Just Defeat Manchester
in the Replayed Cup-
at Birmingham.

CRITICISMS BY "CITIZEN."

At the third attempt the Cup-tie between Manchester United and Fulham was brought to a definite issue yesterday, when once more the result was in favour of Fulham won by a goal to nothing. This score by no means represents the superiority of the London side, but it was enough to win by a little hand of partisans who had made the long journey from London to see their side fight out another desperate battle were satisfied.

Although not such a good game as that witnessed last Wednesday at Fulham, it was a bustling, strenuous encounter, with plenty of incidents. Fulham had a better side out than that which did duty for them last Wednesday, as Ross, their stalwart full back, had been declared convalescent, and he was able to again take his place in the team. He was the success of the match, and at the close the good people of Birmingham, who had nothing if not sportsmen, cheered the old busy man to the echo.

The tackling of Ross was superb, his kicking well high perfect, and his generalship superb. It was worth making the journey from London to see such a finished display as Fulham's right full back exhibited. The match was not a great one, chiefly because the forwards on both sides were utterly unable to control a very lively ball on the hard ground.

Time and again the Fulham forwards worked their way right into the Manchester line, and then by hesitancy, or nervousness, or a guess, they allowed the ball to go to the half by the bustling, heavy United backs and half-backs, or shot wide of the mark. Tricky enough they were, and at times their speed and run drew the thunders of applause from the strictly impartial crowd, but their finishing was weak in the extreme.

In the end Graham, the inside right wing, scored the only goal of the match, after Soar had cleverly taken the ball and sent it to the goal by a free kick which Wardrope flashed in a shot, only to see Moger fist it out. Graham, however, was lying handy, and with a terrific drive sent the ball well out of reach of Moger crash into the net.

What a cheer went up from the excited Londoners! How the Fulham men grabbed the hand! It was a thrilling moment, one of the few of the match. Whilst most of the forwards were moderate, Lennie, Fulham's outside left, was a good deal more than a fair player for Bournemouth, Manchester's busy right back, and towards the close of the game he had that player almost as dead out as a well-whipped horse.

Wardrope, his partner, also did much clever midfield work, and Soar was a good deal more than a fair player, as I said before. Close in to goal all were bad, whilst Ross was the greatest back on the field. A special word of praise was also due to the inside right partner, Thorpe. Not quite so brilliant perhaps as the old busy man, he was nevertheless sound and consistent throughout, and, I should say, was quite the fastest man on the field.

Morrison, at centre half, was the best of three hard workers on the Fulham side, but Haworth and Goldie both accomplished some clever work, and between the three of them they quite bottled up the Manchester forwards who, after a time, played wretchedly.

Once Morrison nearly put the ball through his own goal by misjudging close in, but the ever-watchful Fryer, who had very little to do in goal, just got his fist to the ball, and saved the situation.

I should be inclined to rank Arkzen as the best of a very moderate lot of forwards for Manchester. Bell, Fitchett, and Downie were resourceful at half-back, but the speedy Fulham forwards had worn them down, and then they were beaten time after time.

Hayes played fairly well at back, but Bouthorn was completely eclipsed by Lennie and Wardrope, and after the goal had been sent half way through the second half, he went up to the centre forward berth, and Manchester played six forwards in a desperate attempt to turn the tide of affairs, but it was all to no avail. However, safe and sound to the end, the Fulham backs showed that they could prevent a goal being chalked up against them, even if the forwards could not score.

Moger, in goal, was great, and Manchester United have, indeed, a treasure in him. He saved shot after shot, especially after Fulham having tasted blood, gave him no rest, with very many good attempts on his charge.

During this period they swarmed round the Manchester goal, and had Fulham won by three or four points they would have had no more than their deserts.

An amusing incident (except for the referee) happened during the second half. Mr. Capes was struck in the face by the ball, and his whistle carried away. At the moment the Fulham forwards were spearing the ball towards the Manchester goal. He held up his hand in an effort to stop them, and finally, after all the players had looked for the whistle, one belonging to a policeman had to be given to the referee to finish the game with.

Although not a great match, it was as strenuous as either of the other ties between the teams. It was also a triumph for the South, and we are now assured of at least one other southern club in the second round of the competition proper, as Fulham have to meet Reading at Fulham on Saturday week.

Birmingham was bitterly cold and raw yesterday, and the weather had an effect on the gate, which numbered about 9,000. Fulham, however, drew down the opinion of Birmingham. The gate amounted to £207.

CITIZEN.

MORE F.A. SUSPENSIONS.

The Football Association commission, comprising Messrs. Alcock, Sherrington, and Captain Curtis, sat yesterday at Southampton to investigate alleged irregularities in connection with the registration forms of Gunner Head, of the Royal Artillery and Freshwater clubs.

After hearing the evidence, the commission declared the forms void, and Gunner Head, who had signed them, was suspended for the remainder of the season. McGowan and Gunner Head, of the Royal Artillery club, and H. Cheverton, of the Freshwater club, were suspended for the remainder of the season.

G. ROBEY AND CHARITY.

Famous Comedian's Eleven Defeats
Manchester City.

The match between George Robey's team and Manchester City, arranged in aid of Manchester charities by the famous comedian, was played on the Manchester ground yesterday, before 10,000 spectators. Mr. Robey was presenting a cup and gold medals to the victors, and both teams were very keen on winning.

At the end of the match, the Mayor of Manchester, kicked off amid great enthusiasm.

The visitors were first to attack, Bloomer shooting wide after Booth had missed for City. Robey himself have scored at the other end, but he sent wide, and half-time arrived without any score.

Just after the restart, when Robey's team were first to attack, and Booth scored for them in the first five minutes. The visitors were now having all the game, and the City goalkeepers their second goal with a straight drive.

Hillman, the City goalkeeper, was injured, and had to retire. Robey scored the visitors' first goal, and was very excited, and the visitors won a good game by 3 goals to nil.

OTHER RESULTS.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

SOUTHAMPTON, 2; MILLWALL, 0.

At Southampton, in dull weather, before a small company of spectators.

Both teams were much below their full strength, the Saints playing reserve reserve. The players were much handicapped by the slippery state of the turf, and in consequence play was of a poor character.

In the first half A. Turner finished a brilliant run by beating Joyce, and at the interval the home team led by this goal. After the change of ends Weston added a second point for Southampton from a penalty.

In view of the above result, it is interesting to note that Southampton and Millwall are drawn together in the first round of the F.A. Cup competition proper. The match is to be played at Southampton.

BRISTOL ROVERS, 1; QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS, 0.

At Bristol, in wintry weather, before a moderate attendance.

Each team was three short of full strength, but a very hard game was witnessed. Collins kept goal grandly for the Rangers, but Tait scored for the Rovers, who led at the interval by 1 to 0.

Play in the second half slightly favoured the Rovers, as the Rangers were a long time without Murphy, but there was no more scoring, and Bristol Rovers won by a goal to nil.

MANCHESTER CUP.

BURY, 1; BOLTON WANDERERS, 1.

Little interest was manifested in this match yesterday afternoon at Bury. The home team mainly consisted of reserves.

Bury were the first to score, Swann finding the net by a header after the rest of the team had been equalized, and though Bury attacked strongly, they were unable to again penetrate the visitors' defence, and the match ended in a draw of a goal each.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY v. BRISTOL CITY.

Owing to the hard state of the ground at Oxford this match was abandoned.

TO-DAY'S MATCH.

ASSOCIATION.

Cambridge: The University v. Tottenham Hotspur.

SKATING CHAMPIONSHIP.

Fred Ward Wins the Professional Race
in the Absence of Bates.

Much to the surprise of the general public, the National Skating Association decided the British Professional Championship at Lydiate End yesterday, when some fine racing was witnessed.

The winner was Fred Ward, who succeeded Smart to the title of champion some years ago, but was defeated by Joseph Bates in 1902. Bates did not put in an appearance yesterday.

G. T. Ward, who beat Fred Ward for the Littleport Cup on Saturday, was second, after a grand race with W. Housden, the old amateur champion, who was only just beaten.

Another exciting race was the opening heat between Strickson and W. Hawes, the former gaining a victory by barely a yard. The positions therefore were: Fred Ward (champion of Great Britain), 1; G. T. Ward, 2; W. Housden, 3; G. Strickson, 4.

Fred Ward's Career.

Fred Ward, who has no family connection with G. T. Ward, his name, was a twenty-nine-year-old next March.

He was born at Moulton Dargate, six miles from Spalding, and now resides at Sutton St. Edwards.

His racing career dates from 1891, when he won races at Cambridge, and in the following year he was the best test skater to James Smart, but ten years ago he got to the top of his game, winning the professional race at Lydiate End.

Five years later he carried off the professional championship. He is the son of a farmer, in whose footsteps he has followed.

SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

France has decided to apply for representation on the 'International Rules Board of Hockey.'

A "supporters' fund" has been opened in Leicester to help the Fosse Club, the money to be devoted to the acquisition of new players.

W. P. Scott has been appointed captain of the Scottish Fifteen v. Wales. Scott has ten "caps," and has been a pretty regular "choice" since 1890.

Lord Hawke, in a cricket match for J. Zingari against Calcutta, played a brilliant innings of 145, and was the same match A. C. MacLaren scored 136, and K. S. Ranjitsingh, playing for Calcutta, made 27 not out.

All the members of the Notts County team are in training at Haxby, under the hands of the Trent, with the exception of Edgar, whose scholastic duties at Clifton prevent him from joining his colleagues.

It is stated in Lincoln that the match between Manchester City and Lincoln in the English Cup will be played at Manchester. Lincoln have chair of ground, but have been offered a substantial sum by the City directors to play at Manchester.

DAWSON v. STEVENSON.

Return Match Next Month at the
Grand Hall, Leicester-square.

The offer recently made by Messrs. Thurston and Co. for Dawson and Stevenson to play a game of 18,000 up level at the saloon in Leicester-square has been accepted by the two professionals.

In addition to half the gate-money, which will be divided between the players after expenses have been paid, Messrs. Thurston will present £150 to the winner and £50 to the loser.

The conditions laid down to govern the match are that play in the afternoon shall be continued until one man has reached his points, and at night it shall be extended until half-past ten if necessary. Monday, February 13, is the date fixed for the commencement of the game.

After Saturday's experience it is doubtful if the match will prove such a big draw as the game at Argyle Hall, but it is nevertheless pleasant to know that the next match will be brought to a conclusion.

YESTERDAY'S BILLIARDS.

STEVENSON v. REECE.

The fifteenth heat in the £1,000 tournament was commenced yesterday at Solihull square yesterday afternoon, Stevenson starting at scratch and Reece at 3,750.

Stevenson's best effort in the afternoon was 71, but Reece made good progress with runs of 123, 67, 305, and 70 (unfinished).

Reece increased his unfinished effort to 102 at night, and in addition scored 81, 122, 69, and 65 (unfinished), against 60, 66, 106, 93, and 84 by Stevenson. Closing scores: Reece, 3,783; Stevenson, 701.

COOK v. INMAN.

A match of 7,000 up level was commenced at Leicester-square yesterday afternoon between these players. Cook played very poorly in the first session, his best runs being 62 and 74, but Inman was seen to great advantage in a break of 293, which is his highest on a standard table. His previous best was 313. Inman's only other break of note was 68.

At night the best runs were 63 by Cook, and 51, 92, and 88 by Inman. Closing scores: Inman, 1,107; Cook, 694.

BOY CHAMPION'S SUCCESSES.

Fred Lindrum, the Australian boy billiards champion, is proving himself all that his friends claim for him. He has been playing a series of matches in Sydney, and has come out of the ordeal with flying colours.

The boy has evidently taken note of Stevenson's play when the latter visited Australia, for he is said to favour the play of the well-known Hull player to a considerable extent.

Lindrum, who is coming to England to perfect his style, played the matches in Sydney recently, and won them all. One of his games was against the Hon. J. A. Hodge, the latter being in receipt of half the game of 600 up. The boy just won, his chief breaks being 100 and 101.

Against H. Rumball, an ex-champion amateur, Lindrum won a game of 300 up, level, by 358, his average being 197. He scored 250 in twenty-six minutes. Against a well-known marker, named Joe Smith, a nephew of Charles Menzies, Lindrum had an average of 13.

FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO FOLLOWERS OF THE GAME.

Below will be found a form which will enable football enthusiasts to enter a novel skill contest which is promoted weekly by the Editor of "ANSWERS."

RIO LOS. EVERY WEEK,

and the rules are simplicity itself.

FREE FORM.

Matches to be played on January 28, 1905.

ASSOCIATION.

Notts County v. Sheffield United.
Small Heath v. Preston North End.
Sunderland v. Aston Villa.
Woolwich Arsenal v. Bury.
Portsmouth v. Brentford.
Reading v. Tottenham Hotspur.
Fulham v. Wellingborough.

RUGBY.

Cardiff v. Blackheath.
Swansea v. Newport.
London Welsh v. West Hartlepool.

Name

Address

.....

.....

Strike out INK the name of the team which you estimate will win, or if you think any game of both teams will result in a draw leave the names of both teams in.

Coupons must be addressed: "Football," "Answers" Competition Department, 45, Fetterlane, London, E.C., and must be received by first post on Friday, January 27. Any arriving after that date will be disqualified.

IMPORTANT.—For further particulars, WITH ANOTHER FORM, and other popular contest, see to-day's ANSWERS.

NO RACING TO-DAY.

Dull Period for Sportsmen Coming
to an End.

Although there has been a slight thaw in the Windsor district the frost has gone so deep into the ground on the Clewer meadows that racing is impossible to-day. There is some chance of immediate improvement. The officials have abandoned the programme originally fixed for Wednesday, and postponed till to-morrow to-day's card.

Last week afforded little entertainment, and the dullness in the sporting world has enabled many usually industrious professionals to take a holiday. There is no attempt at regular speculation in the sporting clubs. The Derby was not mentioned yesterday. A fillip will be given by the publication of the handicaps in the next few days of the weights for some of the principal spring handicaps. It is, at the same time, idle to expect much life in speculative circles at such an early date. The tendency, indeed, at the so-called busiest periods is towards a substantial decline in future-event betting.

The Lincolnshire Handicap shows less likelihood of decline than the majority of the big races, and men who fancy their judgment as to weights will probably work up some business immediately the handicaps have been digested, for which the material will appear in next Thursday's "Racing Calendar." In Continental circles St. Amant is freely named for the Lincoln race. It is seldom one sees the Derby winner of a previous year turn out on the Carlisle. The horse has been busy through the winter schooling over hurdles, so he would be fit when turned out by Tom Cannon for his flat race engagements. St. Amant will probably be top-weight of the four-year-olds.

Fallon's lot will probably occupy the post of honour. No small interest will be taken in the contest made up by W. Robinson. Newsboy, if treated on last season's form, should appear at the bottom of the handicap, and in that direction lies a possible surprise. The Foxhill trainer is also responsible for Vedas, who is beyond all question far better than Galangal, the only other three-year-old entered. GREGG FRISARS.

LATEST SCRATCHINGS.

Slough Handicap, Windsor.—Flora.
All engagements.—Fulbury (dead).
Fairfield Plate, York.—Caccia.

THE CITY.

The Stocks and the Massacre—Hopes
That the War Will End—Dullness
in Rails.

Carrot Court, Monday Evening.—Considerable nervousness was felt on the stock markets to-day as to how Paris and Berlin might take the news of the St. Petersburg massacre. Prices were put down in preparation for a rush of selling orders from the Continent, but, as has been so often the case of late, Paris sent over buying orders instead of selling ones, and after the first hour of weakness prices steadied, and closed in a state of equilibrium. The Consols after falling to 87½, closed at 87½. The Irish scrip fell to 4½ premium, and similar stocks were fractionally lower. The report in the City that the lists of the East London issue were closed on Saturday last appears to have been unfounded. We understand that the lists were closed after a further London. Applications from the country will be accepted by the first post to-morrow.

There was some danger of opening the Foreign market, members being very chary in making prices. The first movement took place in Russians, which were offered at 97½. Other International issues gave way to the Russian Tintos being one of the weakest spots. Japanese bonds have been decidedly strong all day, on the theory that with anxiety in Russia and defeat in the East the war must soon come to an end. The new scrip rose to 4 premium. South American and Central American descriptions all gave way, however, but the market was forthcoming for Rio Tintos at the reduced level, and the price rallied from 61½ to 61½. The market closed steady, and even.

None of the dividends published to-day were calculated to encourage the public into buying Home Rails, and the market was the better for it. The price of a £100 dividend was the highest since the war, and the market was the better for it. The South-Eastern was only able to pay 4 per cent. on the Preferred Ordinary, as against 4 per cent. last year. The Chatham was able to pay the same dividend on the Arbitration Preference stock, but the carry-forward was much reduced. The Lancashire and Yorkshire dividend was disappointed, however, as the dividend being no better than last year, when 3½ per cent. was paid. The company is said to have been induced to the extent of £100,000 to pay the dividend, but the market was the better for it. The Chatham was able to pay the same dividend on the Arbitration Preference stock, but the carry-forward was much reduced. The Lancashire and Yorkshire dividend was disappointed, however, as the dividend being no better than last year, when 3½ per cent. was paid. The company is said to have been induced to the extent of £100,000 to pay the dividend, but the market was the better for it.

Members of the Stock Exchange assembled early to-day to discuss the effect of the dividend news from the Petersburg on the markets. It took some time for the dealers to open the markets, as no one was anxious to make a bet for fear of getting stuck, and the market was the better for it. The Chatham was able to pay the same dividend on the Arbitration Preference stock, but the carry-forward was much reduced. The Lancashire and Yorkshire dividend was disappointed, however, as the dividend being no better than last year, when 3½ per cent. was paid. The company is said to have been induced to the extent of £100,000 to pay the dividend, but the market was the better for it.

Bad Bank Statement. A bad Bank statement and the crisis in Russia both combined to weaken the American market, and prices gave way some 100 points, and the market was the better for it. The Chatham was able to pay the same dividend on the Arbitration Preference stock, but the carry-forward was much reduced. The Lancashire and Yorkshire dividend was disappointed, however, as the dividend being no better than last year, when 3½ per cent. was paid. The company is said to have been induced to the extent of £100,000 to pay the dividend, but the market was the better for it.

In the industrial section London Dock Deferred had a sharp fall to 70, and the dividend being no better than last year, when 3½ per cent. was paid. The company is said to have been induced to the extent of £100,000 to pay the dividend, but the market was the better for it. The Chatham was able to pay the same dividend on the Arbitration Preference stock, but the carry-forward was much reduced. The Lancashire and Yorkshire dividend was disappointed, however, as the dividend being no better than last year, when 3½ per cent. was paid. The company is said to have been induced to the extent of £100,000 to pay the dividend, but the market was the better for it. The Chatham was able to pay the same dividend on the Arbitration Preference stock, but the carry-forward was much reduced. The Lancashire and Yorkshire dividend was disappointed, however, as the dividend being no better than last year, when 3½ per cent. was paid. The company is said to have been induced to the extent of £100,000 to pay the dividend, but the market was the better for it.

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Benefits the World.

EXPLORERS have found that the healthiest races of the world, at the time of their discovery, used roots and herbs as medicines.

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Five years ago they were practically unknown in Britain. To-day they are the most widely used family medicine. Why? Because they are purely vegetable, are compounded from the finest medicinal roots and herbs yet known, and vegetable remedies are acknowledged best. Hence Bile Beans are displacing the old-fashioned liver medicines containing bismuth, mercury, and other mineral poisons.

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